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or
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In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria; si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.
Virg.

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RUINS *of the* COLLEGE *and* CATHEDRAL *in* ICOLMKILL.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *JULY* 1801;

With a View of the COLLEGE *and* CATHEDRAL *of Icolmkill.*

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State

RUINS *of the* COLLEGE *and* CATHEDRAL *in* ICOLMKILL.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from June 27. to July 25. 1801, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1801.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
June 27	29.9	49	69	—	Cloudy
28	29.82	59	64	—	Ditto
29	29.81	61	71	—	Ditto
30	29.671	53	68	0.021	Showers
July 1	29.62	53	55	0.002	Ditto
2	29.62	49	63	—	Cloudy
3	29 6	54	65	0.03	Showers
4	29 47	55	63	—	Cloudy
5	29 46	53	62	0.041	Showers
6	29 451	55	64	—	Clear
7	29 375	56	67	0.054	Rain
8	29.251	56	58	0.3	Ditto
9	29.261	51	54	0.25	Ditto
10	29.541	48	60	—	Cloudy
11	29 54	50	61	0.15	Rain
12	29.21	52	57	0.055	Ditto
13	29.511	50	62	0.02	Showers
14	29.5	55	64	—	Cloudy
15	29.761	55	59	0.021	Showers
16	29.76	56	57	0.301	Rain
17	29.5	56	57	0.251	Ditto
18	29.651	55	69	—	Cloudy
19	29.8	54	68	—	Ditto
20	29.921	53	78	—	Clear
21	29.95	56	81	—	Cloudy
22	29.91	58	77	—	Clear
23	29.95	53	67	—	Ditto
24	29.9	55	68	0.04	Showers
25	29.7	55	73	—	Cloudy

Quantity of Rain 1.536

High Water at LEITH for AUGUST 1801.

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Sa. 1.	8 28	8 52
Su. 2.	9 16	9 41
M. 3.	10 6	10 32
T. 4.	10 58	11 23
W. 5.	11 49	—
Th. 6.	0 14	0 40
Fr. 7.	1 4	1 28
Sa. 8.	1 51	2 15
Su. 9.	2 37	2 59
M. 10.	3 20	3 41
T. 11.	4 1	4 22
W. 12.	4 43	5 4
Th. 13.	5 25	5 47
Fr. 14.	6 9	6 32
Sa. 15.	6 56	7 21
Su. 16.	7 48	8 16
M. 17.	8 46	9 15
T. 18.	9 47	10 18
W. 19.	10 50	11 23
Th. 20.	11 55	—
Fr. 21.	0 27	0 57
Sa. 22.	1 27	1 55
Su. 23.	2 23	2 48
M. 24.	3 14	3 38
T. 25.	4 3	4 27
W. 26.	4 51	5 19
Th. 27.	5 48	6 7
Fr. 28.	6 25	6 50
Sa. 29.	7 15	7 40
Su. 30.	8 5	8 31
M. 31.	8 57	9 23

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
Laſt Qrtr.	1.	11	7	Morn.
N. Moon	9.	2	18	Even.
Firſt Qrtr.	17	7.	32	Morn.
Full Moon	23.	9	42	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	31.	1.	50	Even.

OBSERVATIONS:

Auguſt 1. Lammas Day
7. Princeſs Amelia born, (aged 17)
11. Ducheſs of Brunſwick born, (aged 64)
12. Prince of Wales born, (aged 39)
—. Grouſe ſhooting begins
16. Duke of York born, (aged 38)
21. Duke of Clarence born, (aged 36)
26. Tay fiſhing ends

THE

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR JULY 1801.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

THE Cathedral at Icolmkill has a very handſome choir, and a tower in the middle, with two ſide aiſles, the whole forming a croſs. The tower, which is three ſtories high, is ſupported by four arches, adorned with figures in baſſo relievo: theſe arches are ſupported by pillars about ten feet high, and eight and a half in circumference. The capitals of theſe pillars are ornamented with ſeveral groteſque figures, among which is an angel with a pair of ſcales weighing ſouls, and the devil keeping down the ſcale, in which the ſtandard is, with his paw. The tower aſcends by a narrow winding ſtair, is almoſt entire, and ſome of the roof timbers ſtill remaining. A few years ago, a part of the eaſt end of the tranſverſe fell down.

The length of the cathedral from eaſt to weſt, is 114 feet, the breadth 24, and the length of the tranſept about 72 feet. The large eaſt window has been a beautiful ſpecimen of the Gothic ſtyle, but its light and elegant workmanſhip is much injured. One thing remarkable in this building is, that the windows are almoſt all of different forms, and in different ſtyles of architecture. In the upper part of the tower is a circular window of peculiar conſtruction, and ſo well contrived, as to admit plenty of light, yet exclude the wind and rain, ſo that it probably ſerved the purpoſe of a ventilator to the building, as well as a window.

On the north ſide of the choir is a tombſtone of black marble quite entire, on which is a very fine recumbent figure of the Abbot Macfingone, as large as life, in his ſacred robes, with a croſier in one hand and the other lifted up to his chin; elbowing two lions at one end, and ſpurning two at the other: this elegant tomb-ſtone is ſupported by four pedeſtals about a foot high, and round the margin is this inſcription:

: HIC : JACET : JOHANNES MACFINGON ABBAS DE Ij : Qui Obiit Anno MD. Cujus Animo propicietur Altiſſimis. Amen.

Oppoſite this tomb, on the other ſide, is one of freeſtone, executed in the ſame manner: this is the tombſtone of Abbot Kenneth, but is much defaced.

On the floor is the figure of an armed knight, rudely ſculptured, with an animal ſprawling at his feet.

On the right of the Cathedral, but contiguous to it, are the remains of the college; ſome of the cloiſters are ſtill viſible, and the common hall is nearly entire, containing ſome ſeats, in niches, for the diſputants.

The ſtyles of architecture in this cathedral are different; the arches of one part being circular ſegments, which is the Saxon or Roman, and the others pointed, or Gothic.

A little to the north of the cathedral are the remains of the Biſhop's houſe, with his grounds and garden ſtill incloſed.

THE

EXTRACTS FROM WHITE'S EGYPTIACA; OR OBSERVATIONS ON CERTAIN ANTIQUITIES OF EGYPT.

History of Pompey's Pillar near Alexandria.

THAT magnificent pillar, which is the chief ſubject of the following inquiry, may be ranked with the moſt illuſtrious remains of ancient art. It has excited the attention of the traveller, employed the pen of the hiſtorian, and exerciſed the ſkill of the antiquary; and all theſe have united in holding it forth to the notice and admiration of mankind. But while the object of curioſity is admitted to be intereſting, the attempt to write after ſo much has been written, may be deemed an idle preſumption; and the ſceptical inquirer, who has in vain ſought for ſatisfactory information from thoſe witneſſes who have viſited the ſpot, will perhaps diſdain that which is offered him from the receſſes of an univerſity. To obviate ſuch a prejudice (if any ſuch ſhould be entertained,) let me here explicitly inform the reader, that in the enſuing pages he will ſee no paradox advanced to contradict and perplex the concurrent teſtimony of ages; but he will find that the commonly received accounts have ſome material defects to be ſupplied, and ſome groſs errors to be corrected, and that ſuch corrections have been made, it is hoped, upon the authority of unexceptionable evidence.

In approaching this great object of curioſity, we enter upon a land of wonders; in its hiſtory and fate diſtinguiſhed from all others, and ſuggeſting matter of the moſt ſerious and awful reflection. For what country may compare with Egypt in early renown for power, and wealth, and ſcience, when other nations were fed with the produce of her ſoil, and enriched with the treaſures of her wiſdom? When elſe can we behold ſuch ſtupenduous works of art; which, no leſs in deſign than in magnitude, ſeem almoſt to exceed the ability of human agents? And, laſtly, where ſhall we find a degeneracy like that of the preſent race of Egyptians; or where an ancient inheritance of greatneſs and glory, which has been ſo totally waſted and loſt?

But an attempt has been made of late to raiſe this country from its degraded and fallen condition, to reſtore it to liberty and independence, and replace it in its ſtation among the kingdoms of the earth. Or rather, let us ſay, that, under the pretence of conferring theſe unſolicited benefits, a people, regardleſs of every principle of moral propriety, and every law of civilized nations, has carried thither, without provocation, all the miſeries and horrors of war. It is not improbable, that their hopes of ſucceſs in this atrocious and daring enterpriſe were encouraged by the reports of certain travellers of their own nation. Theſe men had gone through the land with the ſentiments of robbers and ſpies. They ſaw in its wealth an object of plunder, and in its weakneſs and diviſions the opportunities of eaſy acquiſition. To minds occupied with ſuch proſpects, the face of a country would appear little intereſting; the moſt intelligent of them looked with diſguſt on the faireſt features of Egypt. Volney aſcended the river from Roſetto to Cairo, and thus he deſcribes the Delta: "The ſcenery of the "country offers little variety. It "has ſtill a few palm-trees, which "ſtand thinner as you advance; vil-"lages built with mud walls, and of "a ruinous appearance; a boundleſs "flat, which, according to the dif-"ferent ſeaſons, is a freſh-water ſea, "a miry fen, a green carpet, or a "duſty field; and on every ſide a "diſtant horizon loaded with va-"pours."

" pours." But although the beauties of the country failed of making an impreſſion, its various produce, both of art and nature, was viewed with eager and avaricious eyes; and the pillar of Alexandria was not omitted in the catalogue of premeditated plunder.

This is the key to open the ſecret meaning of many of their obſervations. They not unfrequently enumerate all the articles of commerce, by which Egypt might become profitable to France. Its civil and military ſtate is expoſed: the expiring authority of the Porte; the ſmall number of Mamelukes; their continual diſſentions and feuds; the miſerable ſtate of their diſcipline; and their ridiculous ignorance of the art of war. On the other hand are repreſented, in the ſtrongeſt colours, the oppreſſed condition of the people; their ſtrength in labour, and fortitude in ſuffering; and, above all, the probability of their taking arms againſt their oppreſſors, whenever a favourable opportunity ſhall offer. Now, if it ſhould be aſked, with what view has all this been done, one of the moſt acute and miſchievous of French travellers will ſupply us with an anſwer; not directly to the point indeed, but too plain to be miſtaken. —" I have for ſome time entertain-" ed an opinion," ſays Volney, " that nothing is eaſier than to ef-" fect in Aſia a great revolution, " both political and civil."

Let us however do juſtice to theſe unprincipled ſpoilers, and acknowledge, that they are not the firſt of their countrymen, who have entertained ideas of aggrandizing France at the expence of this devoted kingdom. In the beginning of this century, Maillet, the French conſul at Cairo, ſuggeſted a plan for removing the pillar to Paris. The ſcheme indeed was not perfectly honourable; for he was to obtain it under falſe pretences; and he had ſo far arranged the particulars in his own mind, as to give the details, and even ſtate the expences of the undertaking. But his project was cheap and eaſy, compared with another, which amuſed the vanity of his nation ſome years before. What this was, we may learn from a dedication to Louis XIV. prefixed by the French tranſlator to Murtadi's " Wonders of Egypt." The conqueſt of thoſe unknown regions, which conceal the ſource of the Nile, he ſlightly mentions as the preliminary ſtep to his deſign. " Your Majeſty then," continues he, " will cauſe our admira-" tion of the pyramids to ceaſe, by " a work of importance and grau-" deur, and of a character entirely " different. That will be (if our " prayers are heard, and our hopes " fulfilled,) to turn the courſe of the " Nile, and withhold its fertilizing " waters from Egypt, till the pre-" ſent infidel inhabitants have aban-" doned it; and to reſtore the " ſtreams to their former channel, " when more lawful and worthy poſ-" ſeſſors ſhall arrive to cultivate the " country." How little do the baniſhment of the Hugonots and the burning of the Palatinate appear, when compared with this grand and comprehenſive project of famine and extirpation!

In the commencement of my inquiry concerning that ſtupenduous column of Alexandria, with which the general voice of modern times has connected the name of Pompey, it is neceſſary to remark, that this connexion, unheard of in the ages immediately ſucceeding his own, reſts only upon a dark and doubtful tradition, and receives no colour of probability from any authority of ancient hiſtory. Other remains of antiquity have been in like manner aſcribed to the celebrated rival of Cæſar. At the eaſtern mouth of the Boſphorus a fragment of uncertain age and character is called by his name,

name, though ſtanding on a ſpot which he certainly never viſited, and which was never ſignalized by his arms. But by whom, it may be aſked, could the Alexandrian column, a monument of ſuch extraordinary ſplendour and magnificence, have ever been erected in honour of Pompey? There is neither evidence nor probability, that it was raiſed by the weak and effeminate prince * whom he had reſtored to the throne of Egypt. It is ſtill leſs likely to have been erected by the treacherous boy † who, regardleſs of the obligations of gratitude, was induced, from motives of the moſt refined but deteſtable policy, to murder the patron and benefactor of his family. Nor can we poſſibly ſuppoſe it to have been dedicated to the honour of this illuſtrious Roman, by his more fortunate rival Cæſar, or any of his ſucceſſors in the Empire. Diſregarding, therefore, a name, which apparently reſts on groundleſs tradition, and has its foundation only in vulgar error, let us endeavour to obtain ſome more ſatisfactory information, and to arrive at a concluſion, which hiſtory may warrant, and reaſon approve.

And here it evidently becomes an eſſential and leading object, to inquire at what period this ſtupendous column was erected.

For, whether it were the production of regal power and munificence, or were reared by a loyal community in gratitude to an imperial benefactor; whether it ſtood ſingle, and formed a whole by itſelf, or were a part only and appendage of ſome great edifice; theſe are either ſubordinate queſtions, or would receive a ſatisfactory anſwer, if its age were once completely aſcertained. The elucidation of this point, therefore, has generally been the firſt aim of every author who has written upon the ſubject; and the attempt has given riſe to conjectures the moſt wild and extravagant. Paradoxical inquirers have diſagreed ſo widely reſpecting the age of the column, that on the one hand its origin has been aſſigned to the ſecond century of the Chriſtian æra, and on the other to the remote and unknown period which witneſſed the building of the parymids.

The Arabic expreſſion *Amud Iſſawari*, by which pompey's pillar was diſtinguiſhed in the middle ages, has no other ſignification whatever, than "The Column of the Pillars."

To an Engliſh ear this phraſe will perhaps appear rather tautologous. Our language affords no correſpondent term, no word equally extenſive with *Amud*; which includes both the round and the ſquare pillar; and may be applied to a Grecian column, or an Egyptian obeliſk. At the time when the Arabic language firſt prevailed in Egypt, there were only two extraordinary objects of this kind remaining in Alexandria; Cleopatra's Needle, and Pompey's Pillar; and the inhabitants appear to have diſtinguiſhed them by their local ſituation; calling the one, *Amud il Bahri*, "The Column of the Sea," and the other, *Amud Iſſawári*, "The Column of the Pillars."

It is, however, neceſſary to ſhow that ſome reaſon exiſted for the uſe of this appellation, as deſcriptive of the column. Now Biſhop Pococke informs us explicitly, that there ſtill remain ſome fragments of granite pillars, four feet in diameter, near the column of Pompey; and we have the moſt poſitive teſtimony of the Arabic writers of the middle ages, a teſtimony as much to be depended on in this inſtance as that of any Greek or Roman writer, that, in the time of Richard Cœur de Lion, there were more than four hundred of theſe pillars ſtanding in the immediate vicinity of the column. So that this magnificent monument at that time might evidently be called, with ſingular propriety,

* Ptolemy Auletes.

† The ſon of Ptolemy Auletes.

priety, " The Column of the Pillars."

The Alexandrian Library—Opinions of Gibbon criticiſed.

" The ſentence of Omar," ſays Mr Gibbon, " was executed with " blind obedience: the volumes of " paper or parchment were diſtribu- " ted to the four thouſand baths; " and ſuch was their incredible mul- " titude, that ſix months were bare- " ly ſufficient for the conſumption " of this precious fuel. Since the " Dynaſties of Abulpharagius have " been given to the world in a Latin " verſion, the tale has been repeated- " ly tranſcribed; and every ſcholar, " with pious indignation, has deplor- " ed the irreparable ſhipwreck of the " learning, the arts, and the genius, " of antiquity. For my own part, I " am ſtrongly tempted to deny both " the fact and its conſequences. The " fact is indeed marvellous; 'Read " and wonder!' ſays the hiſtorian " himſelf."

" This anecdote," ſubjoins Mr Gibbon in a note on this paſſage, " will be in vain ſought in the annals " of Eutychius, and the Saracenic " hiſtory of Elmacin. The ſilence " of Abulfeda, Murtadi, and a crowd " of Moſlems is leſs concluſive, from " their ignorance of Chriſtian litera- " ture."

But firſt, we may aſk, is the ſtory of Abulpharajus itſelf correctly reported by Mr Gibbon? Surely it is an unfair inference, which he has made from the hiſtorian's words, that *all* the four thouſand baths of the city were ſupplied with theſe books for fuel. Their diſtribution amongſt any number of the baths would juſtify the expreſſion of Abulpharajus, and the meaning which I would affix to it. He does not ſay, that ſix months were barely ſufficient for the conſumption: this is a falſe comment upon a miſtaken text. The Arabic hiſtorian ſays nothing like it; he ſimply relates the fact, that in half a year the books were entirely conſumed: but how many baths were employed in their deſtruction, he neither ſays nor inſinuates. The incredible multitude of the volumes, therefore, vaniſhes at once. If during the whole time which elapſed, whilſt theſe precious monuments of antiquity were gradually conſuming, no ſentiment of remorſe or compunction aroſe in the breaſts of the conquerors, no wiſh to reſcue the ſtill remaining treaſures of this ineſtimable library from further ravage and deſtruction, well might Abulpharajus exclaim, " Hear " and wonder!" Hear and wonder at the brutal ignorance and unrelenting fury of the barbarians!

Secondly, even if I ſhould grant to Mr Gibbon, that we have only the evidence of Abulpharajus for the general fact, I ſee no ground for rational ſcepticiſm with regard to its reality. I will concede even more; I will allow that Abulpharajus himſelf does not mention the circumſtance in his Syriac Univerſal Hiſtory, though he generally deſcribes the period when it happened.

They * both contain in general the ſame narrative, but with occaſional additions and omiſſions, as appeared to the author moſt intereſting to the claſs of readers for whom he was writing. Thus many particulars concerning the ſiege and capture of Acca, with the various meſſages which paſſed betwixt our lion-hearted Richard and his generous rival Saladin, are given at large in the Syriac, but entirely paſſed over in the Arabic: on the contrary, the requeſt of Philoponus, and the burning of the Alexandrian library, are given in the Arabic, but omitted in the Syriac. Inſtances of this kind are numerous; and every general ſcholar may judge for himſelf, as both the hiſtories

* The two univerſal hiſtories of Abulpharajus, written in the Syriac and Arabic languages.

hiſtories in the original languages, together with the Latin tranſlations, are before the public. I truſt, therefore, that we ſhall hear no more of the objection urged by Mr Gibbon, "that the ſolitary report of a ſtranger, who wrote at the end of ſix "hundred years on the confines of "Media, is overbalanced by the ſilence of two annaliſts of a more "earlier date, both Chriſtians, both "natives of Egypt, and the moſt ancient of whom, the patriarch Eutychius, has amply deſcribed the "conqueſt of Alexandria."

If Abulpharajus himſelf, in his Syriac Univerſal Hiſtory, has both given the life of Omar and noticed the capture of Alexandria, and yet omitted mentioning the burning of the library, and even the very name of Philoponus, why might not the two annaliſts do the ſame?

The high literary as well as eccleſiaſtical rank of this illuſtrious primate of the Eaſt, and the numerous concurrent teſtimonies, as well of Mahometans as Chriſtians, to the gravity and ſanctity of his character, would, in my opinion, even if he were found to ſtand ſingle in his teſtimony, more than overbalance the frivolous cavils of Mr Gibbon.

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REMARKS ON THE LANGUAGE AND POETRY OF THE ANGLO SAXONS.

From Ellis's Specimens of the early Engliſh Poets.

THERE is, perhaps, no ſpecies of reading ſo popular as that which preſents a deſcription of manners and cuſtoms conſiderably different from our own; and it is the frequency of ſuch pictures, interſperſed in the relations of voyages and travels, that principally recommends them to notice, and explains the avidity with which they are uſually received by the public. But as the pleaſure we derive from this ſource muſt be proportionate to the degree of intereſt which we take in the perſons deſcribed; it is probable that a ſeries of the works of our own anceſtors, and particularly of their poetry, which, whatever may be its defects, is ſure to exhibit the moſt correct and lively delineation of contemporary manners, would attract very general notice, if it were not conſidered by the greater number of readers as a hopeleſs attempt, to ſearch for theſe ſources of amuſement and information, amidſt the obſcurity of a difficult, and almoſt unintelligible language.

The veil which obſcures the writings of our early poets cannot now be wholly removed: and, perhaps, among the admirers of antiquity, there may be ſome who would regret its removal; becauſe, like other veils, it leaves much to the imagination. But the preſent trivial work having been compiled for the convenience of indolent and curſory readers, it appeared neceſſary to adopt, as generally as poſſible, in all the extracts which are hereafter given, the orthography of the preſent day; not as being quite rational (which it certainly is not,) but as being in ſome degree conſiſtent, and fixed by cuſtom and authority. Thoſe obſolete words, which, having been long ſince elbowed out of the language by French, or Latin, or Greek ſubſtitutes, were not reducible to any definite mode of ſpelling; thoſe which, having undergone a change in their vowel ſounds, or in their number of ſyllables, could not be reformed without diſturbing the rhyme or metre; and thoſe which were ſo far diſguiſed as to offer no certain meaning, have been left to that fortuitous combination of letters which the original tranſcribers or printers had aſſigned to them. All ſuch are printed in italics, for the purpoſe of more eaſy reference to the gloſſarial notes, in which their meaning is explained or conjectured.

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hiſtories in the original languages, together with the Latin tranſlations, are before the public. I truſt, therefore, that we ſhall hear no more of the objection urged by Mr Gibbon, "that the ſolitary report of a ſtranger, who wrote at the end of ſix hundred years on the confines of Media, is overbalanced by the ſilence of two annaliſts of a more earlier date, both Chriſtians, both natives of Egypt, and the moſt ancient of whom, the patriarch Eutychius, has amply deſcribed the conqueſt of Alexandria."

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when the conquerors and the conquered became confounded in the ſame maſs, by intermarriages, and by a general unity of intereſt. Hence, the Norman and Anglo-Saxon, which for ſome time exiſted in England as diſtinct and rival tongues, have long ſince diſappeared; while, from a ſeries of oppoſite cauſes, the Welſh has continued to the preſent day; and it is probable that, by a careful examination of our political and legal hiſtory alone, we might be able to trace the gradations of our language with tolerable accuracy. In the mean time, it is impoſſible not to ſee, that a great deal too much has been attributed to the perſonal character of the Conqueror, and that hiſtorians have aſcribed to particular parts of his policy, effects directly oppoſite to thoſe which they were naturally calculated to produce.

We are told, for inſtance, that William hated and determined to eradicate the language of this iſland, and to introduce the Norman in its place; and this has been ſo often repeated, that Mr Tyrwhitt has thought it neceſſary to refute the aſſertion by the authority of Ordericus Vitalis, a contemporary hiſtorian, who tells us, that William had, in fact, taken great pains to acquire the Anglo-Saxon. But ſurely the abſurdity of the charge is its beſt refutation. William muſt have known, that the Franks who conquered Gaul, and his own anceſtors who ſubdued Neuſtria, had not been able to ſubſtitute the Teutonic for the Romance language in their dominions; that the meaſure was not at all neceſſary to the eſtabliſhment of their power; and that ſuch an attempt is, in all caſes, no leſs impracticable than abſurd, becauſe the patient indocility of the multitude muſt ultimately triumph over the caprice and tyranny of their armed preceptors. But, having conquered a kingdom, and wiſhing to retain his conqueſt, he introduced a code of laws which placed his power on a military baſis; and he introduced it in the language in which it was originally compiled, and which was familiar to that army to which he looked for his ſecurity. By encouraging the ſtudy of French in the ſchools, he gave his ſubjects the means of underſtanding the laws which he expected them to obey. He did this, perhaps, tyrannically and harſhly; but it is not proved that he did it with the view of making the Norman the univerſal language of his ſubjects, or that he expected them, at their return from ſchool, to talk French in their own families: he might, with equal wiſdom, have ſuppoſed that they would converſe habitually in Latin, which they learnt in the ſame ſchools. Even during the reign of Edward the Confeſſor, the Anglo-Saxon had ceaſed to be cultivated; and after the conqueſt, it was ſure to become more and more barbarous, becauſe it was the language of an oppreſſed and enſlaved people; but it continued to exiſt. Indeed, the obſcurity of our earlieſt poets is well known to ariſe from this ſource; and the great influx of French words which was ultimately introduced, and thus formed the Anglo-Norman or Engliſh language, was ſo far from being a conſequence of the tyrannical policy of the Conqueror, that it was moſt rapid at the very period when that policy was abandoned; that is to ſay, a little before the time of Minot, Gower, and Chaucer; and was the natural reſult of increaſing intercourſe between the Norman nobles and their Engliſh vaſſals.

Though the minſtrel character be now loſt both in England and France, the traces of it are not univerſally effaced. In Wales, the modern harper is occaſionally found to poſſeſs the accompliſhments of the ancient bard; and among the Italians, the *improviſatori* of Rome and Florence who

who are uſually ready to attend the table of a traveller, and greet him with an extemporary poem on any ſubject which he ſhall preſcribe, and protracted to a length which is only meaſured by his patience, are no bad repreſentations of the antique minſtrels; particularly when they are accompanied (as frequently happens) by an attendant muſician, who gives the tone to their recitative, and fills up the pauſes between the ſtanzas by a few notes on his inſtrument. The third character, or *diſour*, is alſo to be found in many parts of Italy, but particularly at Venice; where, mounted on a temporary ſcaffolding, or ſometimes on a ſtool or barrel, he recites, from memory, whole cantos of Arioſto.

The ſituation of a minſtrel preſcribed to him the choice of his ſubject. Addreſſing himſelf to an audidence who lived only for the purpoſe of fighting, and who conſidered their time as of little value when otherwiſe employed, he was ſure of being liſtened to with patience and credulity, ſo long as he could tell of heroes and enchanters: and he could be at no loſs for either, becauſe the hiſtories of all the heroes and enchanters that the world had produced, were to be found in a few volumes, of eaſy acceſs.

As vanity is not eaſily ſubdued, a people who are not quite ſatisfied with their preſent inſignificance, will often be tempted to indemnify themſelves by a retroſpective warfare on their enemies; and will be the more prodigal in aſſigning triumphs to their heroic anceſtors, becauſe thoſe who in former ages conteſted the battle, can no longer be brought forward to diſpute the claim of victory. This will explain the numerous triumphs of King Arthur: we have already ſeen, that a book containing the relation of his exploits, and of thoſe of his knights of the round table, and of his faithful enchanter, Merlin, together with the antecedent hiſtory of the Britiſh kings, from the deſtruction of Troy, was purchaſed in Brittany, about the year 1100, by Walter, archdeacon of Oxford, a learned antiquary of thoſe days, and conſided to Geoffrey of Monmouth, a Welſh Benedictine monk, who tranſlated it into Latin, with ſome additions and interpolations. The French tranſlations of Wace and Ruſticien de Piſe, and the Saxon and Engliſh verſions of Layamon and Robert de Brunne, laid open this maſs of hiſtory to readers of every deſcription.

A ſecond work, equally abounding in marvellous adventures, and apparently written about the ſame time with Geoffrey of Monmouth's chronicle, is the hiſtory of Charlemagne and the twelve peers of France, forged under the name of Turpin, a monk of the eighth century, who, for his ſervices againſt the Saracens, was raiſed to the archbiſhopric of Rheims. The real author was perhaps a Spaniard. This work was tranſlated from Latin into French, by Michael de Hains, in 1207.

The third ſource of romantic fiction, was the hiſtory of Troy. Homer's works were unknown at the period of which we are ſpeaking, but the ſtory was kept alive in two Latin pieces, which paſſed under the names of Dares Phrygius, and Dictis Cretenſis; and from theſe, as we have already ſeen, a French poem on the Trojan war had been compiled by Benoit de St. More, the contemporary and rival of Wace. A more improved compilation from the ſame ſources, under the title of Hiſtoria de Bello Trojano, comprehending the Theban and Argonautic ſtories, from Ovid, Statius, and Valerius Flaccus, was written by Guido de Colonna, a native of Meſſina, about the year 1260.

Alexander the Great was known to the writers of romance, not only

by

by tranſlations from Quintus Curtius, a writer much admired in the middle ages, but alſo by a hiſtory much better ſuited to the purpoſes of the hiſtorians of chivalry, originally written in Perſic, and tranſlated into Greek, under the aſſumed name of Caliſthenes, by Simeon Seth, keeper of the wardrobe at Conſtantinople, under the Emperor Michael Ducas, about the year 1070. Such a narrative could not fail of obtaining a very general circulation. A Latin tranſlation of it is quoted by Giraldus Cambrenſis; and the famous Roman d'Alexandre, written (as Fauchet tells us) about the year 1200, by four confederates "en jonglerie," appears to be partly a paraphraſe of that tranſlation.

Theſe four works may be conſidered as the foundation on which was erected the vaſt Gothic fabric of romance; and materials for the ſuperſtructure were readily found in an age when anecdotes and apologues were thought very neceſſary even to diſcourſes delivered from the pulpit, and when all the fables that could be gleaned from ancient writings, or from the relations of travellers, were collected into ſtory-books, and preſerved by the learned for that purpoſe.

ON THE PRIVATE LIFE OF THE ENGLISH DURING THE REIGN OF HENRY VI.

From the Same.

THAT we may not be encumbered by the accumulation of our materials, it is obviouſly neceſſary to take ſome opportunity of reviewing thoſe which we have collected; of comparing them with ſuch deſcriptions of national manners as are furniſhed by our profeſſed hiſtorians; and of connecting them with ſuch farther particulars, as are to be gleaned from ſources of incidental information. For this neceſſary digreſſion, there is no period more convenient than that on which we are now entering; becauſe the interval between the reigns of Henry V. and Henry VIII. which comprehends near a century, although uncommonly rich in Scotch poets of diſtinguiſhed excellence, does not furniſh us with *a ſingle name among the natives of England deſerving of much notice.* Our ſurvey muſt, of courſe, be very rapid, and rather deſultory, but it will at leaſt break the monotony of the narrative, and preclude, for the future, the neceſſity of introducing many detached obſervations, which, when our extracts become more amuſing, would prove a diſagreeable interruption to the reader.

To begin with the lower claſſes of ſociety.

It is generally agreed, that before the Norman conqueſt, and for a long time after, nearly all the lands of the kingdom were cultivated by ſerfs, whoſe ſituation was, in many reſpects, ſcarcely diſtinguiſhable from abſolute ſlavery. It may, however, be inferred from the very curious extract already quoted from Pierce Ploughman, that about the middle of the fourteenth century, and probably much earlier, the labouring poor, though ſtill ſerfs with reſpect to their feudal lords, were perfectly free, with reſpect to their immediate employers. The poet ſays,

"Labourers that have no land to live on, but their hands—
"But if they be highly hired elſe will they chide."

During a great part of the year, indeed, they were glad to work for a mere ſubſiſtence; but when proviſions were plentiful, they could only be induced to work at all, by the temptation

temptation of exceſſive wages. Againſt this indolence, the author inveighs with great vehemence; but his remonſtrances were probably ineffectual, becauſe a ſtupid inſenſibility, and a heedleſs profuſion, are the natural characteriſtics of an oppreſſed and degraded people.

Beſides, their conduct ſeems to have ariſen, in ſome meaſure, from the imperfect ſtate of agriculture. Animal food formed a conſiderable part of the ſupport of the people; but as the whole of the manure was uſed on the arable lands, and it was impoſſible that large numbers of cattle could ſubſiſt during the cold ſeaſon on the natural paſtures, they were ſlaughtered and ſalted in autumn for a winter proviſion. This is a reaſon adduced by Sir John Forteſcue for rejecting the gabelle or ſalt-tax, as a ſource of revenue for England. "In "France," ſays he, "the people eat "ten but little meat, except their "bacon, and therefore would buy "little ſalt; but yet they be artyd "*(compelled)* to buy more ſalt than "they would.—This rule and order "would be ſore abhorred in Eng"land, as well by the merchants, "that be wonted to have their free"dom in buying and ſelling of ſalt, "as by the people, that uſen much "more to ſalt their meats than do "the Frenchmen." (Forteſcue on Monarchy, cap. x.)

But it appears, that, partly from the improvidence uſual to a barbarous ſtate of ſociety, and partly from the want of thoſe internal means of communication, which tend to diffuſe general abundance, theſe ſtores of animal food, as well as the grain, were often conſumed before the reproduction of a freſh ſtock. Hence, in the above-mentioned extracts from Pierce Ploughman, the poor are repreſented as reduced to "loaves of "beans and bran," and to "feed "hunger with beans and baken ap"ples, chyboles and charvell," until the return of the harveſt again enabled them to waſte their time in idleneſs and profuſion.

Even the farmers themſelves, the order to which Pierce the Ploughman apparently belonged, do not ſeem to have fared very ſumptuouſly, during ſome part of the year; for he declares, that his whole proviſion conſiſts in "two green cheeſes, ſome "curds and cream, and an oat cake:" but he adds, that "after Lammas he "might dight his dinner" as he likes. The particulars of his wealth are, a cow and calf, and a cart-mare, which he keeps for the purpoſe of carrying manure upon his land. Theſe articles, perhaps, were deſigned to give an exact ſtatement of his condition in ſociety; for they ſeem to agree with what Sir John Forteſcue conſiders as ſufficient for the maintenance of a yeoman.

It is very honourable to the good ſenſe of the Engliſh nation, that our two beſt early poets, Chaucer, and the author of Pierce Ploughman, have highly extolled this uſeful body of men, while the French minſtrels of the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries, univerſally ſeem to approve the ſupercilious contempt with which the nobles affected to treat them. The abſurd prejudices of chivalry on this ſubject are not ill expreſſed by Lydgate, where he makes Achilles expreſs his apprehenſion that,—

In this rage furious and wood,
Full likely is that all the noble blood
Throughout this worlde ſhall deſtroyed be;
And a rural folk (and that were great pity,)
Shall have lordſhip, and wholly governance:
And churlis eke, with ſorrow and miſchance,
In every land ſhall lordis be alone,
When gentlemen ſhall ſlayen be each one.

There is a curious chapter in Sir John Forteſcue's Treatiſe de Laudibus

bus Legum Angliæ, which ſeems to prove that the ſmaller landholders in England uſually enjoyed more comforts than, from the general language of hiſtorians, we ſhould be led to imagine; for he aſſerts, that "there "is ſcarce a ſmall village in which "you may not find a *knight*, an *eſ-* "*quire*, or ſome ſubſtantial *houſe-* "*holder*, commonly called a *fankleyne*, "*all* men of conſiderable eſtates: "there are others who are called "*freeholders*, and many *yeomen*, of "eſtates, ſufficient to make a ſub- "ſtantial jury." (Chap. xxix.) This wealth he attributes principally to the encloſure of our paſture lands.

The ſame writer thus deſcribes the comparative poverty of the French common people: "The ſame com- "mons be ſo impoveriſhed and de- "ſtroyed, that they may unneth "*(ſcarcely)* live. They drink wa- "ter: they eat apples, with bread "right brown, made of rye. They "eat no fleſh, but if be ſeldom a lit- "tle lard, or of the entrails or heads "of beaſts ſlain for the nobles and "merchants of the land. They "wearen no woollen, but if it be a "poor coat under their outermoſt "garment, made of great canvaſs, "and call it a frock. Their hoſen "be of like canvaſs, and paſſen not "their knee, wherefore they be gar- "tered, and their thighs bare. Their "wives and children gon barefoot; "they may in none other wiſe live. "For ſome of them that was wont "to pay to his lord for his tenement "which he hireth by the year, a ſcute "(*a crown*,) payeth now to the "king, over that ſcute, five ſcutes. "wherethrough they be artyd (*com-* "*pelled*) by neceſſity ſo to wacth, "labour, and grub in the ground for "their ſuſtenance, that their nature "is much waſted, and the kind of "them brought to nought. They "gon crooked, and are feeble, not "able to fight, &c." (Forteſcue on Monarchy, chap. iii.)

But though the lower orders of people in England were ſo advantageouſly diſtinguiſhed from thoſe of other nations, by a ſuperiority in food and clothing, their domeſtic buildings ſeem to have been much inferior to thoſe on the continent; and this inferiority continued even down to the reign of Queen Elizabeth, as appears from the confeſſion of Harriſon:

"In old time," ſays he, "the "houſes of the Britons were ſlightly "ſet up with a few poſts, and many "raddles (*hurdles*,) with ſtable and "all offices under one roof; the like "whereof almoſt is to be ſeen in the "fenny countries and northern parts, "unto this day, where, for lack of "wood, they are enforced to conti- "nue this ancient manner of build- "ing. So in the open and champain "countries, they are enforced, for "want of ſtuff, to uſe no *ſtuds* * at "all, but only frank-poſts, and ſuch "principals; with here and there a "girding, whereunto they faſten their "ſplints or raddles, and then caſt it "all over with thick clay, to keep "out the wind, which otherwiſe "would annoy them. Certes, this "rude kind of building made the "Spaniards, in Queen Mary's days, "to wonder, but chiefly when they "ſaw what large diet was uſed in "many of theſe ſo homely cottages; "inſomuch, that one of no ſmall re- "putation amongſt them, ſaid after "this manner: 'Theſe Engliſh,' "quoth he, 'have their houſes made "of ſticks and dirt, but they fare "commonly ſo well as the king." (Harriſon's Deſcription of England, prefixed to Holinſhed, p. 187.

We have already ſeen that glazed windows † are always mentioned by our

* The upright beams. Sax.

† Anderſon (Hiſtory of Commerce, vol. i. p. 90. edit. 1764) ſays, that they were firſt introduced into England A. D. 1180.

our early poets, with an air of affectation, which evinces their rarity; ſo that we are not ſurpriſed at being told that the yeomen and farmers were perfectly contented with windows of lattice. Rooms provided with chimnies are alſo noticed as a luxury, by the author of Pierce Ploughman; but it is difficult to read with gravity, the ſagacious obſervations of Harriſon, on the ill conſequences attending the enjoyment of warmth, without the riſk of ſuffocation. "Now," ſays he, "have we "many chimnies, and yet our tender-"lings complain of rheums, catarrhs, "and poſes (*colds in the head.*) Then "had we none but *reredoſſes* *, and "our heads did never ache. For as "the ſmoke in thoſe days was ſup-"poſed to be a ſufficient hardening "for the timber of the houſe, ſo it "was reputed a far better medicine "to keep the goodman and his fami-"ly from the quacke (*ague,*) or "*poſe*; wherewith, as then, very few "were oft acquainted." (Deſcription of England, p. 212.)

After witneſſing the indignation which this author has vented againſt the *tenderlings* of his time, the reader may poſſibly learn with ſome ſurpriſe, that from the latter end of the thirteenth, to near the ſixteenth century, perſons of all ranks, and of both ſexes, were univerſally in the habit of ſleeping quite naked. This cuſtom is often alluded to by Chaucer, Gower, Lydgate, and all our ancient writers. In the "Squire of Low "Degree," there is a curious inſtance,—

——She roſe, that lady dere,
To take her leave of that ſquyere
All ſo naked as ſhe was born,
She ſtood her chamber door beforn.

In the "Areſta Amorum," a lady who had ſtipulated to throw a noſegay to her lover, on a particular night on each week, complains of the difficulty ſhe found in eſcaping to the window, "ou par fois etoit *teute nue* "par l' eſpace de deux groſſes "heures." This ſtrange practice prevailed at a time when the daydreſs of both ſexes was much warmer than at preſent; being generally bordered, and often lined with furs; inſomuch that numberleſs warrens were eſtabliſhed in the neighbourhood of London for the purpoſe of ſupplying its inhabitants with rabbets' ſkins.

Perhaps it was this warmth of clothing that enabled our anceſtors, in defiance of a northern climate, to ſerenade their miſtreſſes with as much perſeverance as if they had lived under the torrid zone. Chaucer thought he had given us the date of his *dream* with ſufficient exactneſs, when he deſcribed it as happening

About ſuch hour as lovers weep
And cry after their ladies grace.

In France, as appears from the work already quoted, the lovers were ſometimes bound to conduct "les ta-"bourins et les *bas* meneſtriers," to the doors of their miſtreſſes, between midnight and daybreak, on every feſtival throughout the year; though the principal ſeaſon for ſuch gallantry was the beginning of May, when the windows were ornamented with pots of marjoram, and maypoles hung with garlands carried through the ſtreets, and raiſed before every door in ſucceſſion. This was called, "reveiller les pots de mariolaine," and "planter le mai." The ſame ſeaſon appears to have been choſen by Engliſh lovers, for the purpoſe of "crying after their ladies grace."

In houſes, of which the walls were made of clay, and the floors of the ſame materials, and where the ſtabling was under the ſame roof with the dwelling rooms, the furniture was not likely

* Reredoſſes; this word is ſometimes uſed to expreſs ſome part of a chimney, and ſometimes as a ſubſtitute for one. It ſeems to mean a plate of iron, or perhaps a coating of brick, to enable the wall to reſiſt the flame.

likely to be coſtly. Of this the author juſt quoted, received, from ſome ancient neighbours, the following deſcription; "Our fathers (yea and "we ourſelves,) have lien full oft "upon ſtraw pallets, on rough mats, "covered only with a ſheet, under "coverlets maid of *dagſwain* or *hop-"harlots* *, (I uſe their own terms,) "and a good round log under their "heads, inſtead of a bolſter or a pil-"low. If it were ſo that our fathers, "or the good man of the houſe, had, "within ſeven years after his marri-"age, purchaſed a mattreſs or flock "bed, and thereto a ſack of chaff to "reſt his head upon, he thought him-"ſelf to be as well lodged as the lord "of the town; who peradventure, lay "ſeldom in a bed of down or whole "feathers. As for ſervants, if they "had any ſheet above them, it was "well; for ſeldom had they any "under their bodies, to keep them "from the pricking ſtraws, that ran "oft through the canvaſs of the "pallet, and raſed their hardened "hides." (P. 188.)

The progreſs of improvement in building, was from clay to lath and plaſter, which was formed into panels between the principal timbers: to floors or *pargets* (as Harriſon calls them, i. e. *parquets*,) coated with plaſter of Paris; and to ceilings overlaid with mortar, and waſhed with lime or plaſter "of delectable white-"neſs." Country houſes were generally covered with ſhingles; but in towns, the danger of fires obliged the inhabitants to adopt the uſe of tile or ſlate. Theſe latter buildings were very ſolid, and conſiſted of many ſtories projecting over each other, ſo that the windows, on oppoſite ſides of the ſtreet, nearly met.—"The "walls of our houſes on the inner "ſides," ſays Harriſon, "be either "hanged with tapeſtry, arras-work, "or painted cloths, wherein either "divers hiſtories, or herbs, beaſts, "knots, and ſuch like, are ſtained, "or elſe they are ſeeled with oak of "our own, or wainſcot brought out "of the eaſt countries." This relates, of courſe, to the houſes of the wealthy, which he alſo repreſents as abounding in plate and pewter. In earlier times, wooden platters, bowls, and drinking veſſels, were univerſally uſed, excepting in the houſes of the nobles. In France, if we may believe M. de Paumy (Vie privée des Francois,) ſlices of bread, called "Pains Tranchoirs," were uſed as a ſubſtitute for plates, till the reign of Louis XII. Vol. I. p. 312.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* ɒaʒ, Sax. (from whence *daggle* or *draggle*,) any thing pendent, a *ſhred*. The term therefore means any *patched materials*, like thoſe worn by the pooreſt country people.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

CANDLE-LIGHT SKETCHES.—NO. III.

EDWIN was a youth, upon whom nature had beſtowed an extraordinary degree of mental ſuſceptibility. Though removed at a great diſtance from the enlightened world, excluded from the leſſons of the learned, and deprived of thoſe treaſures of wiſdom which are only to be found in a great city; yet the ardour of his mind after knowledge continued to glow, and the ſpark of genius which nature had implanted, growing more and more bright, collected nourithment and power from every ſurrounding object, and kindled by degrees into an unquenchable flame. As he reclined upon the banks of his native river, or traverſed the meadows of the ſequeſtered valley, where grazed the ſheep, the ox, and

and the horſe, he at one time admired the beauty of the ſurrounding ſcenes, and then indulging a train of thought which would ariſe in his mind, he ruminated upon his own nature, and contraſted his condition with that of the animals which fed around him. At other times he aſcended the neighbouring mountains, and looking from their lofty ſummits over extenſive domains, would inquire whether their inhabitants were like thoſe of his own valley, and whether they enjoyed as much happineſs as himſelf. As yet his knowledge of nature was but ſmall, his knowledge of mankind ſtill leſs; but the bud was now ready to break the leaves which enveloped it around, and to imbibe that genial heat and moiſture which would quicken its growth and unfold its latent beauties.

As the inquiſitive youth was exploring one morning the hazardous avenues to an almoſt inacceſſible retreat, he diſcovered an old man ſeated upon the point of a cliff, who ſeemed to be wholly engaged in viewing the fall of a grand caſcade, which threw its thundering waters from the rock upon which he ſat. Moved by that ingenuous frankneſs of diſpoſition peculiar to his age and temper, the youth approached the venerable ſage. The ſimple manners of Edwin, his tender age, and the amiable expreſſion which beamed from his countenance, won the affection of the old man, and determined him to give the youth a welcome reception. He conducted him to his cell, told him as much of his ſtory as he judged proper at the time—diſcourſed upon topics ſuited to the age and circumſtances of his gueſt—and, having diſcovered in him a ſtrong deſire after knowledge, invited him to return and hear his inſtructions.

This diſcovery overjoyed the ſoul of the youth. He greedily availed himſelf of the opportunity offered to him for acquiring knowledge, and viſited every day the cell of inſtruction. The ſage gradually taught his mind to unfold itſelf—nouriſhed with care his riſing powers,—imparted thoſe notions which were ſuited to each ſtage of mental developement, and thus ſkilfully prevented the intellect from a ſurcharge as well as a defect of ideas. He communicated to him the remarks of genius—the reſults of extenſive reading and ſtudy, and tempered and modified the whole with the maxims of experience. The hiſtory of nations and of empires was delineated; the youth was taught what men in every age had been, what at preſent he was, and what he ought always to be. The laws which regulate the operations of nature were deſcribed—her phenomena explained—and her myſteries unfolded. Even mind itſelf was ſcrutinized,—the extent of its powers was aſcertained—its relations pointed out, its weakneſſes expoſed, and its attainments pronounced its eulogy.

It was in the twilight of a ſummer day, after the ſage and his young pupil had returned from an extenſive range amongſt the neighbouring fields, that the following diſcourſe was delivered in the cell:—

Upon the principle of Mutation and Reproduction ſtamped upon nature.

My ſon, ſaid the ſage, it is now proper to communicate to you certain obſervations, the ſpirit of which you muſt have already had occaſion frequently to anticipate. You obſerve that nothing with which you are acquainted is perpetual. The principles of decay are inherent in every earthly ſubſtance, and a diſſolution of its integral parts is ſooner or later the melancholy fate of every organized body. The herbs and flowers of your valley continue to flouriſh for a ſeaſon, but ſhould they eſcape the deſtructive bite, or tread, of the animals which live upon their ſubſtance, they are unable to withſtand the ravage

vage of the bleak tempeſt and the winter atmoſphere. The hardier trees of the wood, and even the oaks of the hill, eternal only in the ſongs of the poet, are ſubjected to a ſimilar decay! The progreſs of their termination is indeed ſlower, their fate is prolonged to a more diſtant period, but it is equally certain and unavoidable. Animated beings, and even men themſelves, are not exempted from this univerſal lot. But although this is the caſe, there is a continual exiſtence of each race of beings. When the ſpring returns, you behold as many plants as formerly covered the ground; and the ſucceſſion of animals, at their proper periods, is equally uniform and certain. Exiſtence and organization, whether animated or inanimated, never fails. Whence then originates this everlaſting reproduction? What forms the bodies of each ſucceſſive race? If a new creation of matter is alledged, what do you make of the old ex-animated remains? Every ſeaſon, every day, every hour, deprives myriads of beings of their frail exiſtence, and muſt conſequently furniſh from their ſubſtance an additional accumulation to the aggregate maſs of brute matter, which, at this age of our planet, muſt have ſwelled the earth to a ſize many millions of times larger than it is at preſent—for matter cannot be annihilated.

No, ſtudent of nature! there is no new creation of matter at every freſh inſtance of individual exiſtence. The quantity of matter in the univerſe, at this moment, is preciſely equal to what it was a thouſand years ago, and it will be the ſame a thouſand years hence. Nature proceeds upon different principles; ſhe is ſo conſtituted, and regulated by ſuch laws, that a conſtant ſucceſſion of exiſtences is realized upon a more economical and a wiſer plan, than a continual creation of conſtituent matter. There are many arts practiſed by men with which were you acquainted, they would aſſiſt your underſtanding in forming a proper conception of this plan. You may afterwards have occaſion to know, that a painter, out of five or ſix ſimple colours, can produce, by certain combinations, an almoſt infinite variety of different tints. And, what is more appoſite, a mechanic is able to conſtruct out of the ruins of ſeveral broken machines, a new one, equal in every reſpect, to any of the former. But the ancient fable of the Phœnix, which I formerly related to you, will convey the cleareſt idea of the procedure of nature. The reproduction of this bird from its own aſhes, after its vigour had been exhauſted by an age of extraordinary length, bears a ſtriking analogy to the uniform operations of nature, by which ſhe gives birth to a new race, and was probably intended by the ſagacious author of the fable to furniſh an explanation of this ſublime myſtery.

In the grand proceſs by which a never-failing exiſtence is ſecured, both of beings endued with life and of others merely organized, there is a perpetual chaos, and a perpetual arrangement of this chaos. It is a law of nature, that all organized bodies ſhould be decompoſed and gradually transformed into their original earth. While undergoing this diſſolution, their more volatile particles paſs at once into the air, and are diffuſed through the atmoſphere; and their groſſer parts, though longer in being decompoſed, evaniſh by degrees, and are at laſt altogether indiſcernible. The gifts of nature, which ſhe is perpetually beſtowing, are perpetually reſtored to her. Thus the ſubſtances of every being, at leaſt portions of them, are buried in the air, as well as in the earth and water, and the being itſelf may in ſome ſenſe be ſaid to be at once, nowhere, and every where! An infinite number of materials, (to illuſtrate the works of nature by the arts of men,) are

are everlaſtingly thronged into her great work-ſhop, and are immediately converted into new articles; for it is alſo a law of nature, that every being endeavours to preſerve its organiſation, and uniformly avails itſelf of ſuch means, as are fitted to nouriſh its life, and perpetuate its exiſtence. Thus the ſubſtances of former beings are transformed into the bodies of new ones:—they form their conſtituent baſes and their future food.—They are changed, decompoſed, and aſſimilated, by their reſpective exiſtent powers, into their own proper ſubſtances, and therefore the ſame particles, paſſing ſucceſſively into the three kingdoms, conſtitute, in their turn, a mineral, a plant, an inſect, a reptile, a fiſh, a bird, a quadruped, and a man. Viewing different parts of the procedure at different times, you are at one moment apt to imagine that every thing is about to return to its original nonentity, whilſt at another time, you behold nothing but new arrangements, an univerſal reproduction, and ſpace teeming with recent animation! This is the grand plan of nature, this is the method ſhe hath decreed for repeopling the world! The immenſe proceſs inceſſantly operates, and its conſpicuous circumſtances are *ſucceſſive deſtruction and regeneration, alternate death and life!* The diſſolution of one race of exiſtences does not terminate in the void blank of eternal nonentity, but becomes the medium of being to ſucceeding generations. Myriads of beings, according to the peculiar laws of their reſpective natures, are continually deceiving their temporary exiſtence from the mingled remains of innumerable different ſpecies, and muſt in a ſhort while become to others what others were to them.

The preſent race of men, even you and I, have had an exiſtence lent to us from the former poſſeſſions of mineral plants, animals, and men; and nature will, ſooner or later, recall the gift to beſtow it upon others. We are admitted for a while into the garden of nature, (for a garden it is when compared with nonentity! even pain itſelf is more deſirable than a privation of exiſtence, for the chief ingredient of bodily pain is a fear of annihilation,) I ſay we are placed for a while amidſt a ſcene, where, endued with conſciouſneſs, and certain peculiar powers—we have both the objects and the means of enjoyment within our reach. We are invited to the exerciſe of our whole conſtitution; its intellectual, its moral, and its phyſical faculties, by a congeniality of objects ſuited to the reſpective nature of each power; and in proportion to the proper union, regulation, and counter-balance of the whole man, is the enhancement of our poſſible felicity. But after we have beheld the extent, and grandeur, and beauty of the ſurrounding ſcene, after we have walked our rounds, and taſted our portion of happineſs—we lift up our eyes to the heavens—utter a grateful ejaculation to the bountiful God—and retire in ſilence to the valley of death!—juſtice demands that we ſhould ſurrender up our ſituation to other beings, and the claims of juſtice are ſuperior to the wiſh of ſelfiſh individuals. It is requiſite that the mind ſhould be fortified againſt the event of diſſolution, that we may meet the fate which nature hath decreed with a good grace; and although our bodies muſt return to their original elements, and be transformed into the ſubſtance of future beings, it is the belief of many men, and *the well-founded hope of all*, that the principle of intelligence, the ſpark of the divinity, ſhall not be eternally quenched, but ſhall burn with encreaſed fervour and a brighter flame in another ſphere.

Thus, ſtudent of nature, you perceive there is a continual change of *forms*, but not of real ſubſtance in the particles which compoſe all organized beings.

beings. Matter, with reſpect to them, is perpetually aſſuming varieties of appearance, and even of qualities, while its aggregate quantity remains fixed. At another opportunity, I ſhall ſhew you that the ſame laws obtain, and the ſame phenomena take place, in the great *revolutions of brute matter*, which are continually operating upon our globe;—and that the ſame grand principle is realized in all *the moral and political revolutions*, which affect the ſtate of nations, and change the civil aſpect of the world:——At preſent, my ſon, you may take your leave, and while you ponder upon what you have heard, learn to admire the wiſdom of nature, and not to fear death!

Edinburgh. *A. M.*

OBSERVATIONS ON THE POETRY OF OSSIAN.

From Stoddart's Remarks on local Scenery and Manners in Scotland.

CONCERNING Oſſian as a poet, I received in this neighbourhood (Dalmally) information which appeared to me of an intereſting nature, from Mr Alexander Mac Nab, a farmer, much impreſſed with the admiration of Gaelic poetry. I viſited him as a traveller deſirous of acquiring, on the ſpot, the opinions and feelings of real Highlanders. I was received with the greateſt readineſs, and was equally ſtruck with his unaffected frankneſs, and intelligent diſcourſe. Mr Mac Nab is one of the perſons who furniſhed Dr. Smith, author of the Gaelic Antiquities, with ſome of the originals which are there tranſlated: all the perſons concerned in that work are too reſpectable to admit a doubt of their veracity; and we muſt, therefore, accede to the truth of the plain tale which they tell. The real amount of this is ſanctioned by the concurrent feeling of all with whom I converſed on the ſubject throughout the Highlands, as well thoſe who were wholly unverſed in literature, as perſons of a liberal education. It ſeems ſcarcely to admit of diſpute, that all thoſe perſons are impreſſed with a belief in the great, but uncertain antiquity of *parts* of theſe poems; that from the earlieſt living memory, they knew *whole* poems of the ſame character to have exiſted; and, what is of far the greateſt conſequence, that the manners and circumſtances repreſented in them bore the character of thoſe given to the public.

As far as the tranſlations of Mr Macpherſon ſtand upon this ground, they are to be admitted to the ſame credit with thoſe of Dr. Smith; and if by the production of ancient manuſcripts, or by any equivalent teſtimony, they ſhall hereafter be entitled to a higher claim, it will then be right to accede to their ſtronger pretenſions. At preſent it does not appear that there is any reaſon to believe in the early exiſtence of Fingal, or Temora, in the connected epic form which they now bear; and though they may have ſo come into Mr Macpherſon's hands, it ſeems probable that they had undergone many changes before they reached him. To make ſuch works the baſis of an hiſtorical ſyſtem, is ſurely unworthy the gravity of a ſcientific writer; and the weakneſs of the attempts which have been hitherto made to eſtabliſh ſuch a ſyſtem, the confuſion of dates, the dubiouſneſs of names, and the total uncertainty of events, ſufficiently betray its abſurdity. Still leſs reaſon is there in denying the poſſibility of antiquity to theſe poems. Since the year 1745, a great change has been introduced into Highland manners; but we are warranted by every previous teſtimony in believing, that tradition was once

once ſo regular and conſtant as to preſerve ſuch records a very long while unaltered. Upon the whole, perhaps, we may draw this general concluſion; that, in very early times, poems deſcriptive of the manners and events of the age were compoſed with ſo much merit as to enſure their permanence in the memory of their auditors; that the ſtate of language, which is much leſs changeable in uncivilized than in civilized ſociety, contributed to their preſervation; and that they reached nearly to modern times, with ſome changes, omiſſions, and additions, indeed; but ſtill no invaluable relics of former genius.

It is to be lamented that the perſon who firſt gave them an Engliſh dreſs, was, in ſome reſpects, but ill qualified for ſuch a taſk. By a want of fidelity, he has afforded a very inadequate idea of the poems, ſuch as he found them exiſting. I have been aſſured by a man of learning, who was acquainted with Mr Macpherſon when he firſt formed his collection, that he uſed great freedom in expunging the extravagancies of ſuperſtition with which they abounded, and which to this day are to be found in the popular notions of the Highlanders reſpecting the Fions. In this, as a principle of taſte, he has been followed by ſubſequent tranſlators, who alledge that there is a manifeſt diſtinction between the *ſgeulachd*, or ſimple ancient tales, and the *ur-ſgeul*, or later corruptions; but however this may be, as the public poſſeſs no teſt of ſuch a diſtinction, it would, in all caſes, be proper to lay the exiſting facts firſt before them, and then the grounds of criticiſm. It is, perhaps, owing in ſome meaſure to a ſimilar cauſe, that theſe poems contain ſo little minute deſcription of manners, that the weapons, food, &c. are not more particularized; that ſome animals, ſuch as the wolf * and bear, which then abounded in the Highlands, are not mentioned; in ſhort, that many circumſtances which might rationally be expected to have given a peculiar character and intereſt to theſe productions, have been either loſt by the inaccuracy of tradition, or rejected by the faſtidiouſneſs of the editor. The ſtyle of the tranſlation is, to the Engliſh reader, not its leaſt objectionable part; and in this alſo Mr Macpherſon has found many imitators. The Gaelic idioms predominate ſo much, and the Engliſh, or rather Scottiſh writers, who are imitated, are themſelves ſo far from perfection, that the awkwardneſs of this heterogeneous compound is by no means ſurpriſing. With all theſe defects, the poems of Oſſian are highly valuable; they contain much that is beautiful, and much that is ſublime; and it is a proof at once of their worth and antiquity, that many paſſages in them have long been proverbial in the Highlands.

Among the manuſcript poems in Mr Mac Nab's poſſeſſion were the four following:

1. *Duan an Deirg.* The ſong of Deirg, or Dargo.

2. *Ninghin junſa.* The unknown fair one.

3. *Eaſs ruaidh.* The red waterfall.

4. *Laoidh a ghabhainne.* The ſong of the ſmiths.

Theſe have been all collected at no great diſtance of time, and written down from oral tradition. It is not probable that there exiſt any ancient Gaelic MSS. of conſequence; I myſelf ſaw at Edinburgh the ſo often quoted *Leabhair Dearg*, or red book of the Macdonalds. It is a ſmall paper 12mo. regularly paged, of which

* An author who wrote in 1633, ſays, 'the wolves are moſt fierce and noyſome unto the heards and flockes in all parts of Scotland.' And tradition reports, that the laſt wolf in Britain was ſlain by Sir Ewen Cameron, of Lochiel, in 1680.

which there remain the pages from 31 to 311, a very few being blank, the reſt written in various hands and different inks, but all in the Iriſh character. Many circumſtances (ſuch as the monuments at Icolmkill, &c.) prove, that this character was uſed very early in Scotland; but the ſtate of manners rendered it unneceſſary to employ it in perpetuating thoſe ſongs which had a living record in the memories of men.

EXTRACTS FROM HOLMES'S SKETCHES OF SOME OF THE SOUTHERN COUNTIES OF IRELAND.

Tumuli opened—burning the dead—a Lunatic.

NEAR the church (of Kills) are ſeveral low mounds, or tumuli, one of which was opened ſome years ago: there were found in it an earthen veſſel, with ſome ſpear and arrow heads*. I counted twelve towers, very perfect, in one of which, while we were employed in examining an antique apartment, whoſe ponderous chimney-piece, and other ancient fixtures, caught our attention, and gave riſe to a long train of the wildeſt ſpeculation. As we approached a ſmall low door, within which all was darkneſs, we were rouſed from our reveries by a ſtrange indiſtinct ſound. Preſently we were encountered by a tall, emaciated figure, which, ſtooping through the low arched door, quickly paſſed us, and deſcended the ſpiral ſteps by which we came up. He had on a long coat reaching down paſt his knees, and on his head a kind of cap. From the glimpſe we got of his face, it appeared pale and ghaſtly. You may eaſily form an idea of the effect produced by ſuch an adventure on our minds, which, from the ſurrounding objects, were prepared to receive the moſt romantic impreſſions. From a window we obſerved him ſtalking among the ruins, ſometimes with a meaſured pace, and at times urged on by ſudden ſtarts; his hands locked in each other, and his eyes fixed on the ſky. What a ſubject was here for one of our modern romances, who deal ſo largely in myſterious figures, noiſes, &c. who by raiſing ſome "white miſt, hovering in the air," with the help of a few uncertain rays of the moon, which might fall upon a ruſty dagger, and a drop or two of blood upon the pavement, might produce as excellent a ghoſt of this poor lunatic as ever was made.

Our ſurmiſes were juſtified, for we found he was mere fleſh and blood, and had inhabited that tower for theſe eleven years paſt, ſubſiſting on the bounty

* The ancient Iriſh burned their dead, and depoſited the aſhes in urns, of which many have been found, containing bones, aſhes, and a jelly-like conſiſtence, which was probably fleſh. At Killimeille, near Dungannon, on the top of a hill, were two circles of ſtones joining each other, forming a figure of eight, each about twenty yards in diameter, being repoſitories for urns.

The perſon who farmed the ground, wanting ſtones to build a houſe, drew the moſt of them away. Within one of the circles were found three urns, in three ſeveral holes, covered with flat ſtones; around them were ſet ſix large ſtones, and others thrown upon the top. On the ſame hill, eaſtward of theſe circles, was diſcovered the altar on which they uſed to burn their dead, overgrown with green ſod and earth. On uncovering it, it was found to be of unhewn ſtone, eight feet long and four broad; the coals and bones freſh among the ſtones, and the ſtones burnt with fire. At the eaſt end of this altar there was a pit, which was likewiſe overgrown with ſoil; which, on opening, was found to be the receiver where they ſwept in all that remained on the altar, after burning. On ſearching deep, the ſubſtance was found to be all alike, black and greaſy. It had tinged the hill in a ſtraight line, from the pit to the bottom of the hill.

bounty of Dr Madden, who holds the living. He comes regularly up to the parſonage-houſe, which ſtands on the top of this ſloping lawn, and receives his meals, which he carries down to his cell, and there depoſits; this place he fortifies ingeniouſly againſt the winter blaſts, by matted ſtraw and hay, and renders it really a warm, comfortable abode. Amongſt the country people he paſſes for a perſon of ſome influence among the fairies, with whom they frequently hear him in earneſt converſation. Sometimes he is ſeen ſitting with his legs dangling out of an high window in the tower, making long ſpeeches to the moon; and when the goddeſs veils her face behind a cloud, he exhorts her to re-appear in a ſtrain of tremendous vociferation.

Anekdote of Thomas Earl of Kildare.

This Thomas was ſurnamed Núppagh (i. e. the Ape,) on the following account: being only nine years old when his father and grandfather were ſlain by the M'Carties, and nurſed at Tralee, whither the news of their deaths ſuddenly arriving, the nurſes who attended, in their firſt aſtoniſhment, ran out of the houſe, and left the child alone in the cradle, when a baboon or ape, that was kept in the family, took up the infant and carried it to the top of the caſtle, from whence, after bearing it round the battlements, and ſhowing it for ſome time to the aſtoniſhed ſpectators, he brought it down ſafe, and laid it in the cradle. By this accident he was called the Nuppagh; and the Dukes of Leinſter being his immediate deſcendants, continue to bear monkies for their ſupporters and creſt, in grateful remembrance of the ſaid Thomas's preſervation.

Rebellion of the laſt Earl of Deſmond, 1580.

After three years of ceaſeleſs warfare, and of variable ſucceſs, Deſmond retired to the woods and faſtneſſes (his caſtles taken or deſtroyed, his troops ſcattered and diſheartened,) attended by a few followers: himſelf diſguiſed in mean apparel, and in the utmoſt extremity of diſtreſs; two horſemen, and a few kerns, ventured to ſeize ſome cattle for their ſubſiſtence; but the owner giving the alarm to a neighbouring military poſt, they were purſued, and the cattle tracked to a wood, about four miles from Tralee, in which they reſolved to lodge. About midnight they diſcovered a light not far off, and gathering their party cloſe together, ſent one man on to ſee who were there; he returned, and informed them that there were five or ſix perſons in a ruined houſe, whereupon they determined to attack them. On entering, they found but one man, of venerable aſpect, ſtretched languidly before a fire. Kelly, of Morierty, aſſailed and wounded the old man, who faintly exclaimed, "Spare me, I am "the Earl of Deſmond;" but the ſavage ſtruck off his head, and carrying it to the Earl of Ormond, it was ſent over to the Queen, and impaled upon London bridge: the body, after eight weeks hiding, was interred in a ſmall chapel near Caſtle iſland. The family of Morierty are ſtill in diſgrace among the people for the death of this unfortunate Earl. Thus was a family extinguiſhed, which had flouriſhed for four centuries in rude ſplendour and magnificence, and had frequently proved too powerful to be governed. With the poſſeſſions of independent princes, and a large army of followers, they were naturally tempted to aſſume the port of ſovereignty, unreſtrained by a government which frequently depended on them for ſupport. The lands forfeited by this Earl amounted to 574,628 acres Iriſh. The Deſmonds were always in oppoſition to the houſe of Ormond, whoſe quarrels often deluged the country with blood. In the reign of Eliza-

Elizabeth, Gerald of Deſmond led his army into the territory of Ormond; where, after a deſperate conflict, he was defeated, wounded, and taken priſoner. As the Ormondians conveyed him from the field, ſtretched on a bier, his ſupporters exclaimed, with a natural triumph, "Where "is now the great Lord of Deſ- "mond?" The wounded chief with energy returned, "Where, but in his "proper place,—*on the necks of the* "*Butlers!*"

Volcanic Appearances.

The caſtle of Lick ſtands upon a rock almoſt ſurrounded by the ſea, communicating formerly with the land by a drawbridge; it belonged to a branch of the Deſmond family. Near this is the caſtle of Dune, ſituated ſimilar, overhanging the ocean. Some years back, a part of theſe cliffs (between the caſtles of Lick and Dune) aſſumed a volcanic appearance; the waves by continual daſhing had worn and undermined the cliff, which giving way, fell with tremendous violence into the ſea; ſeveral great ſtrata, or beds of pyritæ, iron, and ſulphur, were in conſequence expoſed to the action of the air and ſalt water; the natural effects of which were, that they heated and burned with great fierceneſs; the clay near it is calcined to a red brick, mixed with iron ore, melted in many places like cinders thrown from a ſmith's forge. Many who did not conſider well the cauſes and the effects naturally to be expected from them, have ſuppoſed this to be volcanic *."

Mucruſs Lake—Remarkable Echoes.

On our return, along Glenaá, we diſcovered innumerable echoes, prodigiouſly grand and ſolemn, particularly from the cannon, which burſt like the moſt dreadful thunder rolling from ſide to ſide; frequently dying away, they would recommence and approach us ſlowly; ſometimes interrupted by a ſudden ſound like a ſingle clap of thunder, anſwered by two or three diſtinctly, then mingle into one continued ſound, ſeeming as if the mountains groaned in dreadful labour, ſuch as precedes the moſt horrible commotion of nature.

The ſad and awful impreſſions made upon the mind by this terrible ſublime effect, are delightfully diſplaced by the echoes from the horn, which are exquiſite, and the very ſoul of harmony †. Before we reached the iſland of Innisfallen, the face of the lake became totally changed; the ſky began to lour, and darken-

* Mr Tournefort, in his Voyage to the Levant, informs us, "that in the iſland "of Milo, in the Archipelago, the iron-mines that are found there, and from "whence a certain tract of land takes the denomination of St. John de Fer, main- "tain perpetual fires;" and he thus reaſons upon this phenomenon. "It is cer- "tain," ſays he, "that filings of iron, ſteeped in common water, will grow con- "ſiderably warm, and much more ſo in ſea-water; and if you mingle them with "ſome ſulphur pounded, you will ſee this mixture really burn ſome time after it is "moiſtened. It is therefore probable, that the fires which are conſtantly felt in "this iſland, are ſolely occaſioned by a fermentation of a ferruginous matter mix- "ed with ſulphur, which no place in that iſland is without; and theſe materials "are heated by being drenched in ſea-water, which runs through all parts of the "ſpungy rock." So, in like manner, may the fire be accounted for in the cliff.

† There are certain letters which no echo will return or expreſs, particularly an S, of which Lord Bacon gives a pleaſant inſtance in a celebrated echo formed by the walls of a ruined church, at Pont Charenton, near Paris; where there was an old Pariſian who took it to be the work of ſpirits, and of good ſpirits; "for," ſaid he, "if you call Satan, the echo will not deliver back the devil's name, but "will ſay Vat'en, which ſignifies Avoid;" by which circumſtance his Lordſhip diſcovered that an echo would not return an S.

ed the ſurface of the water, aſſuming an alarming aſpect, particularly to us who were unuſed to the ſudden changes that are frequently experienced during this and the enſuing month. The boatmen declaring it would be ſqually, preſſed forward with all their might. Thick miſts hung down the hills, and hid them entirely. By degrees, a general gloom involved the whole, while the wind ſwept down the ſides of Glenaá and Tomiſh, lifting the waves to an alarming height, giving it all the appearance of the angry Atlantic. This was followed by heavy rain, which, with the waves breaking over us, ſoaked us entirely through; even the thick coats which the boatmen lent us proved inſufficient to protect us from the ſpray. At length we gained the iſland, but not without ſome difficulty.

Blarney Caſtle—Family of M'Carty.

From the diſtant view we had of Blarney Caſtle, on the evening we arrived at Cork, we determined on taking the firſt opportunity of viſiting it, which we did yeſterday. It lies on the river Aubeg, about four miles from Cork, and was built by Cormac M'Carty, ſurnamed Laider, who came into the lordſhip in 1449, and was eſteemed one of the ſtrongeſt fortreſſes in Munſter. In the Pacata Hibernia, it is deſcribed as being compoſed of four large piles joined in one. Theſe piles, I ſuppoſe, meant great towers, one of which remains, of an immenſe ſize; its foundation is laid in the ſolid rock, which ſecures it from mining; the walls are eighteen feet thick, and are flanked with baſtions. In 1602, Cormac M'Dermot Carty was accuſed of holding treaſonable correſpondence with the rebels, and obliged to deliver this caſtle into the poſſeſſion of Captain Taafe, for her Majeſty's uſe. This Cormac is repreſented as a man of great power, being able to raiſe a thouſand men at a call; he alſo poſſeſſed the caſtles of Macroomp and Kilcrea; the latter he gave up to the Lord Preſident Carew, being then his priſoner, but eſcaped out of his hands ſoon after. Great part of the original building is entirely down, but the additions which have been added, were ſo judiciouſly deſigned and executed, that they become now a part admirably blended with the whole, and do not offend the eye by incongruity. In the grounds are very curious maſſes of artificial rocks, the beſt managed I ever ſaw: age has covered them with moſs and various kinds of herbage, giving them all the appearance of being natural. The majeſtic trees which ſurround the caſtle, and ſpread their dark ſhade over the grounds, diffuſe a gloom that accords well with the building, and is by no means unpleaſing. This manor, with a large eſtate in this county, were forfeited by M'Carty *, Earl of Clancarty, for his adherence to

* He was pardoned by King William, on condition of leaving the country within a given period, and allowed a penſion of 300*l. per annum* for life, and never to take up arms againſt the Proteſtant ſucceſſion. He retired to Hamburgh, and purchaſed a ſmall iſland in the mouth of the Elbe, from the citizens of Altena, which went by his own name: on it he erected a convenient dwelling-houſe, and a range of ſtorehouſes, and made conſiderable profit by ſhipwrecks; but continued to give the diſtreſſed all the relief in his power, and ſaved the lives of many: his profit aroſe from goods thrown on his iſland, which he placed in his ſtorehouſes; and if demanded by their owners within the ſpace of a year, he returned them, requiring only two *per cent.* for the ſtoreroom; if not, he made uſe of them as his own. He died there October 22, 1734, aged ſixty-four, leaving behind him two ſons; Robert, afterwards a commodore in the Engliſh navy, and Juſtin M'Carty, Eſq.

to James II. It is now the property of Mr Jeffries, being purchaſed from the crown. At preſent it is undergoing a thorough repair, and I muſt own I felt a ſincere pleaſure in contemplating its renovation, and reſumption of its ancient dignity.

Were gentlemen to conſider the reſpectability which ſuch reſidences attach to their name and family, we ſhould not meet with ſo many noble piles mouldering away in ruined grandeur, the indiſputable documents of our anceſtors' power and magnificence. This caſtle annoyed Cork exceedingly in the war of 1641, but was taken by Lord Broghill in 1646.

Heap of rude Stones called the Hag's Bed.

Near Glanworth is a curious monument called Labacally (i. e. the Hag's Bed.) From its ſize, it muſt have been deſigned for ſome eminent perſon, but of which nothing now remains even from tradition. It conſiſts of ſeveral broad flag ſtones, ſupported by others of various ſizes, pitched in the ground. One of the upper ſtones is ſeventeen feet long and nine broad, and in the middle ſix feet thick, from whence it ſlopes to the edges; at the end of the great one are two others, which ſeem to be intended to lengthen the whole: the firſt of theſe is eleven feet broad and ſeven long, and the laſt ſeven feet ſquare. There was a fourth huge flag which lies on the weſt ſide; on each ſide are double rows of broad flags, on which the great flags reſted: ſome are five and ſix feet high, and three thick.

At about ſixteen feet another range of flag ſtones encircled the tomb, rude and various in the ſhapes and ſizes. It is ſingular to remark, that there is none of this kind of ſtone nearer than five or ſix miles, being a coarſe grit, found in the mountains which ſeparate this county from Limerick. When we hear of thoſe vaſt bodies being lifted and carried by the ancient inhabitants of this country, over hills and through valleys, we naturally wonder at the means which enabled them, not knowing that they poſſeſſed any knowledge of mechanical powers. De la Vega mentions, that there were ſtones in the fortreſs of Cuſco, in Peru, upwards of forty feet long, and were drawn by the ſtrength of men ten, twelve, or fifteen leagues, over hills and the moſt difficult ways to that place; and there is one ſtone to which the Indians gave the name of Syacuſa (i. e. the tired or the weary,) becauſe it never arrived at the place it was deſigned for, but remains ſtill upon the road. This rock was drawn by 20,000 Indians fifteen leagues over very rugged ways; but, notwithſtanding all their care, it tumbled down a very ſteep hill, and killed ſeveral hundred of the Indians, who were endeavouring to poiſe the weight, Thus theſe Indians, without pullies or other engines, lifted up vaſt ſtones to the top of ſteep hills, in order to build the places of ſtrength, long before an European came among them.

Liſmore Caſtle.

The caſtle was built by King John in 1185, and was demoliſhed by the Iriſh, who ſurpriſed it 1189, ſlaying the garriſon, with Robert Barry the governor. After it was rebuilt, it continued to be the reſidence of the biſhops till the time of Miler Magragh, who, with the conſent of the dean and chapter, granted it, with ſome lands, to Sir Walter Rawley, at the yearly rent of 13*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*: ſoon after it came into the hands of Sir Richard Boyle, who purchaſed all Sir Walter's lands, and who beautified and enlarged it conſiderably. At the breaking out of the rebellion of 1641, it was beſieged by 5000 Iriſh troops, commanded by Sir Richard Beling; but was bravely defended by the young Lord Broghill, third

third ſon to the Earl of Cork, who obliged the Iriſh to raiſe the ſiege: however it did not long continue in the Earl's poſſeſſion, being taken by Lord Caſtlehaven 1645.

James II. dined in the great room, and going to look out of the window, ſtarted back in terror from its precipitate elevation above the river. One does not, on entering the caſtle, perceive it to be ſituated ſo high; nor can they ſuſpect the perpendicular ſteepneſs of its rear. One of the rooms is celebrated for giving birth to the great Robert Boyle.

This noble pile is now in the poſſeſſion of his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, whoſe agent reſides here, and has made many alterations and repairs; but with ſo little taſte and adherence to the great original, that I am confident, were the Duke to ſee them, his Grace would feel a ſenſible regret, and inſtantly order theſe unworthy repairs to be replaced by others more conformable to the ancient ſtyle of the building.

The great flanking ſquare towers are ſtill roofleſs, except where the venerable and lofty aſh-trees fling their ſhady branches over their walls, and from a verdant canopy. This magnificent caſtle, at an inconſiderable expenſe, might be renovated and rendered one of the moſt reſpectable baronial dwellings, perhaps, in Europe: as a picturesque object it cannot be excelled.

The bridge is a fine ſtructure, conſiſting of one great arch of about 109 feet in the ſpan, over the main part of the river, and of ſix ſmaller ones underneath the cauſeway on the north ſide: theſe laſt are intended to carry off the floods, which in autumn ſwell this river very conſiderably. To the munificent and public ſpirit of the preſent Duke of Devonſhire, the county ſtands indebted for this noble bridge, erected at his Grace's ſole expenſe. It remains a moſt honourable teſtimony of a princely liberality and true patriotiſm.

THE INFLUENCE OF WEALTH AND POWER IN THE HAPPINESS OF SOCIETY.

From Miſs Hamilton's Letters on Education.

IT muſt be obvious to every obſerver, that the influence of power and wealth over the affections is in many inſtances inimical to the happineſs, as well as to the virtue of individuals. It is this prevailing ſentiment which renders people, whom fortune has placed in the middling ranks of ſociety, aſhamed of their ſtation; and this falſe ſhame prompts them to live in ſuch a manner as may induce a belief of their opulence at the expenſe of their independence. What muſt be the conſequence to their unfortunate children? Accuſtomed to conſider honour and eſteem attached to luxury, and to connect the ideas of penury with diſgrace, how bitter muſt to them be that poverty in which, by the folly of their parents, they muſt be inevitably involved!

Never was there a period when the circumſtances I have above alluded to, called for more ſerious conſideration than at the preſent moment. Never till now, ſince Britain firſt roſe to diſtinction among nations, were the middling claſſes of her children held in contempt. But where is now that middling claſs, which uſed to be conſidered the glory and the ſtrength of the empire? Should one not imagine it to be extinct; and that *genteel* and *ungenteel* formed the ſole known diſtinctions in ſociety? Even thoſe whoſe virtues would have done honour to the ſoil in which they ſprang, have caught the contagion, and, by conſidering *greatneſs* alone as worthy

of regard and eſtimation, have aimed a parricidal blow at humble virtuous mediocrity.

I am well aware of the obloquy to which I may expoſe myſelf, by ſtanding forth the champion of that unfaſhionable virtue, which, by being connected with an independent ſpirit, has been brought into diſgrace, as favouring of republicaniſm; but while the teſt I have propoſed is for me, it is of little conſequence to me who be againſt me.

Of thoſe crimes to which the purſuit of wealth and power ſo frequently leads, I forbear to ſpeak; they are ſo obvious and ſo well known, that every parent who has the leaſt degree of principle, will naturally endeavour to guard his child againſt them. But it may be queſtioned, whether theſe endeavours are always ſo directed as to enſure ſucceſs. If children have been taught to aſſociate every idea of felicity with grandeur, every idea of reſpect and admiration with worldly honours and preferment, is it to be ſuppoſed that, by a few leſſons on the danger of avarice and ambition, theſe aſſociations will be counteracted? Conſtant witneſſes of our ſolicitude to appear members of the world of faſhion, of our inceſſant pains to make acquaintance with the rich and great, while we deſpiſe or neglect the *good*; can we imagine, that riches and grandeur will not become the predominant deſire of their hearts? With this deſire the principles of worldly honour may indeed be made to quadrate; but let us remember that with it the principles of religion, and of ſound ſterling virtue, muſt be eternally at variance.

We are taught to look upon the preſent period as an awful and portentous criſis, big with alarm to the riſing generation. In one reſpect it certainly is ſo. The increaſing prevalence of luxury, with the univerſal decreaſe of the means of procuring it, in the middling claſſes, muſt inevitably expoſe the riſing generation to all the evils reſulting from luxurious habits and dependant fortunes. The unhappy conſequences muſt be foreſeen by every thinking mind, and deprecated by every generous ſoul, abhorrent at the ideas of vice and ſlavery.

Were children taught by the conduct of their parents, as well as by the leſſons of their preceptors, to eſtimate the advantages of wealth and power at *their proper value*; were the virtues of frugality, temperance, and economy, once more recalled from their long and hopeleſs baniſhment, to ſome degree of reſpect and eſtimation; and were that approbation and eſteem, which is now beſtowed on greatneſs, once more to become the meed of merit; have we not reaſon to expect that this *portentous criſis* would terminate in national proſperity, built, not on the quickſand of extended commerce and flouriſhing manufacture, not on the blood-ſtained treaſures of the Eaſt or Weſt, but on the ſolid rock of public and private virtue?

Let every mother who has a ſufficient degree of patriotiſm, and of parental tenderneſs, to feel a glow of heart in the contemplation of ſuch a picture, conſider herſelf as an inſtrument in the hand of Providence to contribute to its realization. Let her reflect, how much the proper education of one ſingle family may eventually contribute towards it; and that while the fruits of her labours are a rich harveſt of peace, happineſs, and virtue, which may deſcend through generations yet unborn, ſhe will herſelf enjoy a glorious and eternal reward.

It is becauſe they are hopeleſs of being able to ſtem the torrent by individual exertion, that individuals permit themſelves to be carried down by the ſtream: for I am perſuaded, that were all the joys of ambition, luxury, and diſſipation, to be purſued by thoſe alone who find pleaſure in them,

them, the number of their votaries would ſoon be conſiderally diminiſhed. We are far more ſolicitous to *appear* happy than to be really ſo; and to this *appearance* of happineſs the reality is often ſacrificed. Health, peace, and competence, are eſſential to human felicity; yet health, and peace, and competence, are deſpiſed as vulgar bleſſings, of which we make a willing offering at the ſhrine of faſhion.

Even the pleaſures of ſociety, pleaſures ſo congenial to the human heart, are now almoſt exploded. When the feaſt of hoſpitality is ſpread by friendſhip for the objects of eſteem and affection, it never fails to produce ſatisfaction, complacency, and delight. By convivial cheerfulneſs the cares of life are ſuſpended, while ſympathy opens the heart to the impreſſions of benevolence. The powers of converſation are then called forth with peculiar advantage. Sentiments are developed, and obtain a value from their currency, which was unknown even to the utterer. This is ſociety, and for what is it now exchanged? For parties, where pride and oſtentation open their doors for the reception of the vain and idle; for well-dreſſed mobs, who meet to complain of crowd, and heat, and noiſe, or to wrangle at the card-table; or, as Miſs Edgworth expreſſes it, "*to ſhow their fine clothes, to weary* "*and hate each other.*" And this is called *happineſs!* but let the heart be aſked, whether it deſerves the name? If, by falſe aſſociation, the mind had not been enſlaved to the name of *faſhion*, is it not probable that we ſhould have continued to prefer the ſocial and improving intercourſe of friendſhip to the tireſome and diſguſting inſipidity of a ſtupid crowd?

"But it is only in ſuch crowds "that people in a certain ſphere can "hope to mix with thoſe of a ſupe-"rior rank. But for this bleſſed con-"trivance, they might have been "condemned for ever to aſſociate "with their equals."

Let people who argue in this way, reflect what they really gain by this ſort of acquaintance with their ſuperiors;—a knowledge of their perſons, and the privilege of exchanging bows and curtſeys. And is this a recompenſe for the ſacrifice of time and fortune, and the ſocial intercourſe of friendſhip, and all the joys (to ſay nothing of the duties) of domeſtic life? Surely it could never be ſo deemed, were it not for the abiding and powerful influence of early aſſociation, which has connected the idea of happineſs with a certain ſtyle of life, that has been adopted by thoſe who are in poſſeſſion of that wealth and power to which we are taught to bow with the implicit reverence of devotion.

This unhappy aſſociation is, indeed, a floodgate to a tide of evils, ſo extenſive, ſo beyond the power of calculation to enumerate, that all I can ſay upon the ſubject muſt be conſidered only as hints, intended to draw the attention towards it. Different as its operation is upon the ſexes, we ſhall find it equally inimical to the happineſs and virtue of both. From habit and ſituation, the love of wealth and power is in the female mind ſomewhat circumſcribed in its effects; but the aſſociations ariſing from it do not fail to influence the heart and the conduct as eſſentially, though in a different direction, in the female as in the male part of the ſpecies; the ambition of vanity being little leſs injurious in its conſequences than the ambition of pride. The paſſion for diſtinction is, it is true, apparently gratified at an eaſier rate in the one ſex than in the other. But when diſtinction is ſought after thro' the medium of vanity and folly, frivolity and diſſipation, what is the reſult? Let us look around, and we ſhall be at no loſs for an anſwer, *a melancholy anſwer.*

EXTRACTS

EXTRACTS FROM PROFESSOR LINK'S TRAVELS IN PORTUGAL THROUGH FRANCE AND SPAIN IN 1798, &c *.

Madrid.

THE interior of the houſes, even of thoſe of conſiderable ſize, by no means agrees with the external appearance of the town. The entrances are narrow and awkward, and the apartments crowded together without order. Charles III. who changed Madrid from a filthy wretched village to a charming capital, could not force his reforms into the interior of the houſes, where filth and dirt ſtill prevail. We even found it ſo in one of the firſt inns, called the Croſs of Malta. The common people, who fill the ſtreets, accord with this deſcription. They are dreſſed entirely in brown cloth, made of the brown wool of the country, wear a brown cap, and often brown ſpatterdaſhes; but their ſhoes are leather, thoſe of wood being unknown throughout Spain. Brown is a very general colour; and even the military wear ſhort brown coats. In other reſpects, the men, even to the loweſt claſſes, are dreſſed like the Germans and the French. However, the better kind of artiſans wear a hair-net called *redeſilla* or *cofia*, and a jacket with a vaſt number of ſmall buttons; but perſons of condition generally wear, as with us Germans, a white cloak, and ſword, and ſeldom uſe boots. The women, generally ſpeaking, adhere more cloſely to the true Spaniſh dreſs than the men; for of the latter, the firſt people dreſs exactly as throughout the reſt of Europe, except in ſome trifles; but in other reſpects, the Spaniſh dreſs extends to perſons of conſiderably high rank, and to perſons, who, according to our German cuſtoms, dreſs almoſt in the ſame ſtyle as the firſt claſs of ſociety. The black ſilk *mantilla* or veil, which ends before, in a crape, and covers the face, ſometimes entirely, ſometimes in part, a ſhort and generally black petticoat, like the veil, adorned with fringe or Vandykes, which, like that, does not entirely conceal the figure, conſtitute the peculiarity of this dreſs among perſons of eaſy circumſtances. Their ſhoes were at this time worn with high-pointed heels; but the upper leather, according to a faſhion borrowed from the reſt of Europe, was of a different colour. Their hollow but black and fiery eyes, their ſlender and ſomewhat too meagre ſhape, the abſence of a freſh and ruddy bloom, the yellow hue which aſſumes its place, and their legs, which are often bare up to the calves, give them altogether an unpleaſant, and at the ſame time a licentious look.

The inhabitants of Spain are not ſo fond of promenades as the French (who have one in every ſmall place,) but more than the Portugueze. Every large town has its *alamedo* or promenade, ſo called from the *alamo* or poplar, with which they were originally planted. The poplar has in all ages been a favourite tree of the poets, by whom it has been much celebrated, perhaps becauſe no tree of equal beauty grows ſo eaſily and rapidly in this climate. The poplars along the banks of the Manzanares are well known to the readers of old Spaniſh poetry. The *Prado* is now the uſual promenade, where in the morning perſons of high rank are ſeen both on foot and on horſeback; but after the *ſiaſta*, or afternoon-nap, the whole is filled with ſplendid equipages, which, according to a cuſtom peculiar to Spain, daily perform the ſame dull round, following each other during an hour or two, up one mall and down another, in a ſlow and tedious proceſſion, without ſeeing any one but foot paſſengers of inferior condition, or the other coaches which happen

* Tranſlated from the German by John Hinckley, Eſq.

pen to be in the oppoſite rank, and forming the moſt irkſome amuſement that poſſibly can be imagined: nor did I, after the firſt time I had experienced it, ever conſent to endure it again. Sometimes a few coaches are ſeen without the gate, between the rows of trees on the road to Aranjuez. But who could be the bold adventurer, who firſt braved the laws of etiquette by taking his pleaſure without the gate?

Madrid appears a very dead place, except at the time of the promenade in the Prado, or in the morning, at ſome part where a celebrated maſs is to be read. A great city, ſituated on a brook in an ungrateful country, where manufactures only flouriſh by means of extraordinary exertion and encouragement, and where the court reſides but a few weeks in the year, is great but by force, and that force is every where perceived. At Madrid there is a great ſcarcity of amuſements, which are therefore ſupplied by devotion, and its ſiſter paſſion love. In Spain, the ſtage is very poor; and at both the theatres at Madrid, in general, bad pieces are performed by miſerable players. One, however, of the actreſſes, who was not a bad performer, at this time ſhone in heroic parts. In this reſpect the Spaniards are even inferior to the Portugueze, and have nothing to compare with the excellent opera at Liſbon. Spaniards ſeldom invite company to dinner, and more rarely, if ever, to ſupper. They confine themſelves to tertullas, where tea is given, and that great quantity of ſweetmeats devoured, at which Bourgoing expreſſed ſo much ſurpriſe. But that writer is miſtaken in applauding the temperance of the lower orders, and aſſerting, that no man but a foreigner is ever ſeen drunk at Madrid. I have ſeen many Spaniards drunk; and the walloon ſoldiers may in ſome meaſure be excuſed for this vice, when, inſtead of the ſour wine of Germany and Italy, they can purchaſe the fiery La Mancha for a trifle.

The climate of Madrid is in general very agreeable, the air being warm, and rain uncommon; for the frontier mountains of Caſtile ſeem to keep off the clouds, which I frequently ſaw, when the wind was north, reſting upon, and hiding their ſummits, before they deſcended to the adjacent country. In ſummer the air is burning hot, no ſea-breezes lending their aid to cool it, and in winter uncommonly cold; I have often ſeen the Manzanares covered with ice. This extreme cold, in ſo ſouthern a latitude, undoubtedly ariſes from the high ſituation of the town, as the conſtantly low ſtate of the barometer and the continual deſcent to approach the banks of the Tagus, which from Aranjuez to Liſbon has alſo a conſiderable fall, ſufficiently prove.

Portugueze Military.

The uniform of the Portugueze infantry and cavalry is dark blue; that of the huſſars light blue; the marines green; and the ſailors are dreſſed like the Engliſh. But the blue or red cloth breeches of many of the regiments, and the black Manchester breeches of the officers, have an unpleaſing appearance. Generals and other officers wear a ſuit of ſcarlet, richly embroidered with gold. The cavalry, like that of Spain, ride ſtallions; but their horſes are in better condition. They do not ride ill, but their uniforms ill become them. The ſoldiers are but poorly paid: a private receives two vintéins, or forty rees (about twopence ſterling;) from which ſomething is deducted for clothing. This is extremely miſerable pay in ſo dear a country as Portugal, particularly at Liſbon. Bread, a ſardine, and bad wine, are the conſtant and daily food of theſe men, who ſeldom or never taſte meat or vegetables. In the year 1798, many young men were preſſed, and

and many of the regiments increaſed by five hundred men; they were torn from the fields and kidnapped every where, and the government promiſed rewards to the juizes de fora who ſhould ſend them moſt recruits. In conſequence of this, whole troops of conſiderable length were often met travelling like criminals with their hands bound. It was painful to behold theſe unfortunate people, who perhaps could live happily and comfortably at home on the fruit of their labour, now brought by force to ſtarve in the towns. At Liſbon I have often been ſolicited in an evening for charity by men among the guard at the barracks of the regiment of *Gomez Freire*, who had the greateſt claim to my compaſſion. But can any man blame the natives of this country for ſhunning military ſervice under ſuch circumſtances?

The Soil round Liſbon.

The ſoil round Liſbon conſiſts of limeſtone and baſalt; the former lying at top, and being here and there very white, cloſe, and excellent for building, but breaking too coarſe for the ſtatuary. Another ſingular ſpecies of limeſtone, which only forms a maſs of petrification, appears at a depth in both banks of the river, lying beneeath the other ſtrata. The baſalt begins at the bank not far from the ſea, and then proceeds through Quelus toward Bellas; meanwhile a branch of the baſalt mountain extends beyond the city by the aqueduct, and unites with the foremention ed chain toward Bellas. From thence the baſalt country extends as far as Cabeca de Montachique. It properly forms only one maſs of baſalt, which is here and there covered with limeſtone. It is particularly ſtriking that baſalt is only found in thoſe two parts of Portugal, Liſbon and Cape St. Vincent, where the earthquake of 1756 was moſt violent; and this circumſtance is thought to confirm the opinion that baſalt covering great ſtrata of coal furniſhes materials for ſubterraneous fires, and thus gives riſe to earthquakes and volcanoes; but it muſt not be forgotten that Belem, which partly ſtands on a baſalt hill, ſuffered leſs from that earthquake than ſome parts of the town evidently founded upon limeſtone; perhaps the baſalt had at ſome former period been forced up from theſe parts by a ſimilar convulſion; and the ſhocks which Liſbon has felt from time to time are attempts of nature to raiſe other ſimilar hills. But it is evident this is one of the innumerable hypotheſes that have been thrown out without proof on this ſubject. Portugal, however, is rich in warm ſprings, which are doubtleſs the effects of ſubterraneous fires. Such ſprings are found even in Liſbon, though the warmth is very ſlight; alſo, at Caſcaes a few miles from Liſbon.

The Aqueduct.

Cloſe to the north ſide of the town, is that bold and grand work of art, the aqueduct called *os arcos*, by which water is brought from ſeveral ſprings ſituated at a diſtance of three leagues and near the village of Bellas, being in ſome parts conducted under ground. Near the town it paſſes over a deep valley, and the works are planned with great magnificence. It reſts on ſeveral bold arches, the largeſt of which is 230 feet 10 inches French high, and 107 feet 8 inches broad. The view is ſingular when the ſpectator ſtands beneath it, and its pointed arches ſeem changed into a majeſtic vault that re-echoes every ſound. The whole length of the aqueduct is 2400 feet. In the middle is a covered arched way, of ſeven or eight feet, where the water flows on each ſide through a tunnel of ſtone. Without this arched way, and on each ſide, is a path, where two perſons can conveniently walk abreaſt, with a parapet, over

over which they may look down to its baſe. The ſmall towers perhaps diſturb the general effect, but could not be diſpenſed with, for they ſerve as ventilators.

The water enters the town at a place called da Amoreira, where it divides into ſeveral other aqueducts, and ſupplies the fountains (or chafarizes) which are often very ornamental, though in a bad taſte. Here the gallegos draw water in ſmall barrels, and cry it about the ſtreets. The water is very good, containing a portion of oxygenated calcareous earth, its ſources being in limeſtone hills. The Portugueze being inhabitants of a warm climate, cannot be blamed for loving good water, but the ridiculous accounts of Coſtigan, and other travellers, on this ſubject, are much exaggerated. In ſummer, water is ſold by the glaſs throughout Spain and Portugal, in the public ſquares and promenades; and among both theſe nations an excellent method is uſed to keep water and other liquors cool in ſummer. Earthen veſſels are made of clay containing lime and iron, ſo as to be very porous, but without glazing. Theſe veſſels, which are called *bucaros* or *alcarrazes*, ſuffer the moiſture to pervade their ſubſtance in the form of a fine dew, which is continually evaporating, and thus producing cold. At firſt they give the water an unpleaſant earthy taſte, which, however it ſoon loſes by uſe.

Police of Liſbon—Manners of the Inhabitants.

The firſt object that muſt ſtrike every foreigner on entering Liſbon, is the badneſs of the police; the filth of the ſtreets lies every where in heaps, which, in the narrow ſtreets where the rain does not waſh it away, require great ſkill in walking, to avoid ſinking into them. In one of the moſt frequented ſtreets on the river leading to the Ribera Nova, there is only a narrow path winding near the houſes: and the reader may form an idea of the number of people who daily uſe it, the gallegos with their very heavy burdens, which a paſſenger cannot avoid; while the carts paſs as near to the houſes as poſſible, that the horſes may not go in the deepeſt part of the mud; and thus all the dirt and filth is blindly ſplaſhed upon the paſſengers, in the worſt manner conceivable. As to the night, the city was formerly lighted, but now this practice has ceaſed; and, as the window-ſhutters are ſhut early, there is no light to diminiſh the darkneſs of theſe dirty, narrow, ill-paved ſtreets. A hoſt of dogs without maſters, and living on the public, wander about like hungry wolves; and, ſtill worſe than theſe, an army of banditti. Our friends often expreſſed their aſtoniſhment at our venturing into Portugal in theſe times of war; but I aſſured them it was by no means ſo bold an undertaking as to go at midnight from Belem to Maravillhas, at the eaſtern extremity of the town. How can a nation, among whom are a number of enlightened men, bear ſuch an abomination, which degrades Liſbon even below Conſtantinople!

The amuſements of the carnival are always governed by the ruling taſte of every nation. Of what then ſhould they conſiſt at Liſbon? Both high and low delight in throwing all kinds of dirt and filth on the paſſengers, who, in conformity to cuſtom, and to avoid quarrels, muſt bear it patiently.

The high walls of the quintas in the town, the vacant and deſerted grounds, invite to robbery and murder, which are ſtill farther favoured by the badneſs of the police. Theſe crimes are always perpetrated with knives, though all pointed knives are prohibited.

Murders generally ariſe from revenge or jealouſy; robbers are generally contented with threats. The ſpring is the moſt dangerous time, and

and I have known every night marked with ſome murder. The boldneſs of the aſſaſſins is aſtoniſhing. On a faſt day, in a proceſſion in honour of St. Rochus, a man was murdered in open day in the throng, at five o'clock in the afternoon. In the ſummer of the ſame year a man was robbed at noon, between the walls near the Prince of Waldeck's, who was witneſs to the tranſaction. The robbers were even ſo bold as to attack coaches. But the criminals almoſt always eſcaped, the compaſſion of the Portugueze being ſuch, that every one aſſiſts him in his flight. They exclaim Coutadinho! or, Alas, poor man! and every thing is done to aſſiſt him. The puniſhment of death is entirely done away, and the culprit is ſent to the Indies or Angola; a puniſhment which by no means gives the impreſſion of death, though the climates of both are ſo unwholeſome that deſtruction is certain.

A great part of theſe robbers are negroes, of whom there is a greater number here, perhaps, than in any other city of Europe, not excepting London. Many of them get their bread as tradeſpeople, not unfrequently become good and reſpectable citizens, and inſtances occur of their arriving at a high degree of ſkill as artiſans. A larger portion are beggars, thieves, procurers, and procureſſes. Every negro who has ſerved his maſter ſeven years in Europe is free, and then not unfrequently becomes a beggar, unleſs he has had a very good maſter. Great numbers of them are employed as ſailors, and I do not ſee any reaſon why they are not alſo enliſted as ſoldiers; but Mr Jungk's aſſertion, that one fourth of the inhabitants of Liſbon are negroes and creoles, like many other aſſertions of that author, is much exaggerated.

There is a great number of vagabonds in Liſbon, for all idle people from the provinces come in torrents to the metropolis, and are permitted to live in the open town without impediment. Hence ariſe the immenſe number of beggars, who partly rove about, and partly remain in fixed places, crying out continually, and promiſing to mention this or that perſon to Noſſa Senhora in their prayers. A phyſician might here meet with an uncommon number of remarkable cutaneous diſorders; I have often obſerved a true leproſy, and endeavoured by obſervations of this kind to render myſelf inſenſible to the diſguſt they inſpire. Theſe beggars receive a great deal in charity, through a miſtaken ſenſe of piety prevalent in Catholic countries. They alſo often practiſe artifices to obtain charity. I remember an old man who fell down before us through hunger, as he afterwards ſaid, and thus immediately obtained from my youthful companion a conſiderable piece of gold; while I, ſomewhat colder, remarked his theatrical performance, withheld my charity, examined into the affair, and found my ſuſpicions grounded. Another claſs of begging is that for ſouls in purgatory. The religious fraternities, to whom it properly belongs to collect theſe alms, and to have maſſes performed in a certain church for that purpoſe, farm out this employment to certain people, who poſt themſelves in the neighbourhood of this church to beg, for which they generally pay eight milrees annually, and by this contract frequently gain one hundred milrees a-year. Every thing is done in Portugal *pelo amor de Deos e pelas almas* (for the love of God and of the ſouls.) The monaſteries ſend their fruit, uſually grapes, to be ſold in the ſtreets as it were by auction, in order to perform maſſes for the money. They are cried about the ſtreets as *uvas pelas almas* (grapes for the ſouls;) and when the price is aſked, the anſwer is generally conſiderable. In the *Calzada de Eſtrella* ſat a beggar, who always cried ſnuff for the ſouls.

Snuff

Snuff is a great article of neceſſity for all ranks, for both ſexes, for every old man, and in ſhort for the whole nation. Nor is it difficult to obtain the partiality of any of the common claſs of people, if the traveller but offer him a pinch of good ſnuff. I ſaw a beggar-woman put ſome ſnuff to the noſe of her child who was ſtill in arms. On a botanical excurſion near Liſbon I met a well-dreſſed lady, who aſked me for a pinch of ſnuff, as ſhe had loſt her box; and when I told her that I never uſed one, ſhe replied, with an expreſſion of the moſt violent grief, *Eſtou deſeſperado* (I am quite in deſpair.) Nor can we blame Alphonſo IV. for giving the Engliſh ſoldiers, who had fought ſo bravely for him at the battle of Ameixial, two pounds of tobacco each. The ſmoking of tobacco is, however, very uncommon; nor are even cigarros, though ſo cuſtomary in Spain, uſed by any but ſailors.

Both the higher and lower claſſes are very fond of a profuſion of compliments, which flow in a torrent from every mouth. A common peaſant meeting another takes off his hat quite low down, holds him a long while by the hand, inquires after his health and that of his family, and does not fail to add, I am at your commands, and your humble ſervant *(eſtou a ſeus ordens, ſeu criado.)* This is not a remark taken from a ſingle inſtance, for I have heard it extremely often from aſs-drivers, and others of ſimilar claſſes. The Portugueze language indeed, even in the mouths of the common people, has naturally ſomething well-bred and elegant; nor do they ever uſe oaths and indecent expreſſions, like the Engliſh, French, and Spaniſh low execretions, though the loweſt claſſes indeed ſometimes mention the devil. All the Portugueze are naturally talkative, and ſometimes very inſipid. The rich are ſaid to conceal a falſe heart beneath a profuſion of polite expreſſions.

I have nothing to ſay in defence of the higher claſſes; they are as inferior to the Spaniards as the common people excel them. The want of ſcience and taſte, which perhaps ariſes from the total want of works of art in this country; a government which never had wiſdom or opportunity to bring into action the nobler paſſions of mankind, the conſtant and oppreſſive neighbourhood of the Engliſh, who juſtly feel their ſuperiority, and the total decay of literature, are, I conceive, the chief cauſes why the Portugueze nobles are formed of worſe materials than any European nobility.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ON THE PROGRESSIONAL IMPROVEMENT OF MANKIND.

"Nemo adeo ferus eſt, ut non mitеſcere poſſit,
"Si modo culturæ patientem commodet aurem."
Hor. Epiſt. lib. 1. Epiſt. 1. l. 39.

SIR,

IN my letter to you of the 8th ult[o] *, I troubled you with ſome deſultory remarks on the perfectibility of man, and I propoſe now to offer a few additional arguments on this ſubject.

Whether we conſider this queſtion in a ſpeculative or a practical point of view, the deciſion of it ſeems to be attended with conſequences of no ſmall importance. If we view it as a mere doctrinal point, addreſſing itſelf to the underſtanding alone, without reaching the heart or influencing the conduct; even in this caſe the opinion which we form will very much affect our concluſions on the majority of ethical ſubjects, and it will in particular

* See our laſt Vol. p. 439.

ticular communicate a certain colouring to all our ſpeculations on man and Providence. But when we conſider the influence which this opinion muſt neceſſarily exerciſe over our conduct in life, we then become ſenſible how important it is that this queſtion ſhould meet with a candid diſcuſſion and an impartial deciſion, for on this will depend not only our own happineſs, but, in ſome degree, the peace and happineſs of ſociety in general. The man who ſincerely believes that human affairs are endowed with a principle of progreſſion, muſt have, within his own breaſt, a fund of enjoyment of which no modification of external circumſtances can deprive him; and he will be impelled to acts of beneficence and heroic virtue, by the certainty of their ſucceſsful iſſue; —a ſtimulus, the great ſource of energetic conduct. Such a man is confident that his labour will not be in vain, and however toilſome or even dangerous his taſk, it will ſeem light to him, when he reflects on the certainty of its being ſatisfactory to himſelf and ſerviceable to ſociety.—It is only ſuch a cheering hope as this, that can pour the balm of conſolation into his injured mind, and impell to reiterated exertion the man who, ſtraining every nerve to promote the welfare of the community, is too often repaid with the ſcorn and contumely of his countrymen.

"Hac arte Pollux, & vagus Hercules
Innixus, arces attigit aureas:
——— hac Quirinus,
Martis equis Acheronta fugit."

But to proceed; in my former letter, I conſider the improvement of mankind as the neceſſary reſult of the circumſtances of their ſituation. If we are ſucceſsful in eſtabliſhing this point, all the arguments againſt the poſſibility of human improvement muſt inevitably fall to the ground. For, if it can be ſhewn that this improvement is the neceſſary and conſequential effect of thoſe elemental principles which regulate human affairs, and on which the very conſtitution of our nature depends; it will be to no purpoſe to alledge that their operation is unſtable, or may be counteracted. If they are known to operate in one inſtance, however imperceptible to us, we are bound to ſuppoſe this operation univerſal. And it is impoſſible to ſuppoſe their action to be for one moment ſuſpended without altering human nature entirely. Thus we are not allowed to doubt the exiſtence of the magnetic virtue in a loadſtone, although there may be no piece of iron in its vicinity to render its effects viſible. And for the ſame reaſon, we are not at liberty to ſuppoſe that thoſe laws of the human mind which are the reſult of its very frame, ceaſe to act, although at any particular period of hiſtory we may not be able to ſpecify their effects.

The conſideration of this branch of the argument, Sir, would lead us into a metaphyſical diſcuſſion, which, however favourable to my ſide of the queſtion, I muſt co-incide with you in the opinion, is by no means well adapted to a work of ſuch a popular nature as yours.

But without incurring any imputation of abſtract reaſoning, we may remark, that from its very nature the human mind muſt be eſſentially active. No human force can reſtrain its energies. No barrier can ſtop its exertions—No limits can be ſet to its acquiſitions. From the very dawn of exiſtence it begins to treaſure up ideas, and proceeds inceſſantly adding to its ſtock, 'till its connection with the body is diſſolved. This is a fact in the hiſtory of intellect, which no one who examines his own mind can for one moment call in queſtion. And when its conſequences are maturely conſidered, they warrant us in this inference, that the human mind is eſſentially progreſſive. This concluſion is greatly ſtrengthened by the

conſideration

conſideration of this circumſtance, that mind, in ſo far as we are acquainted with it, is only a faculty of perception. All its attainments have been acquired by means of the ſenſes, or derived from reflection. For on it no original ideas are impreſſed. And it comes into this world, without any other bias, except that to acquire knowledge and treaſure up information. What chiefly diſtinguiſhes the ſavage from the man of ſcience, is the leſs favourable opportunity of acquiring knowledge which he has enjoyed, and not any diverſity in the means he has employed. Every new idea is an advancement in the progreſs; and over the whole earth, the mind of each human being is daily and hourly progreſſive, although in different individuals this progreſs may advance in different paths, and with unequal velocity. Even in the minds of thoſe men who ſeem to poſſeſs the leaſt ſuperiority over the lower animals, it is certain that there is no time in which this ſtream of ideas ſtagnates. And in the darkeſt ages of the world, when the light of ſcience was eclipſed, and civilization baniſhed from ſociety, the human mind was never ſunk in repoſe. Its revolutions turned only on a wrong axis. Its efforts were often grand, but never well directed. Had its operations been once ſuſpended, they might have been ſo for ever. But the very back-ſlidings of intellect ſhew, that it is poſſeſſed of a vigour, which, even in the moment that its energies ſeem palſied, is treaſuring up for it tenfold animation and elaſticity.

From this ſhort deduction of facts it is demonſtratively proved, that every individual, from the ſavage, who in a manner vegetates on the earth's ſurface, to the philoſopher who ſoars on the wings of ſcience to the remoteſt regions of the univerſe, is conſtantly progreſſive. For however different may be their degrees of reflection, yet of no one can it be affirmed that his ſenſations to-day have not been more multifarious or lively than thoſe of yeſterday; or that any limits can be ſet to thoſe he may have to-morrow. Now as each individual is progreſſive, it is obvious that ſociety, which is compoſed of individuals, muſt be ſo likewiſe. The truth of this concluſion is by no means invalidated by the fact, that the progreſs of each individual is limited by the mean duration of human life, and that every forty or fifty years he gives place to a being who has to begin again the career of improvement. Were the whole human race to be ſwept off at once and indiſcriminately, like the flower of autumn by the winter's ſtorm, and ſucceeded by an entirely new ſucceſſion of individuals, then would the fate of man be hopeleſs indeed. Then would ſcience move in a circular career, and however far advanced at one period, it would ſoon be doomed to ſtart anew from the point from which it firſt ſet out, and be retained in this uniform orbit by a law as invariable as that of gravitation. The reverſe of this however is the caſe. Individuals ſucceed to each other imperceptibly; and the knowledge of each one who is ſnatched from exiſtence, is retained by his cotemporaries, and communicated to their ſucceſſors. So that even by the aid of ſpeech alone, without the inſtrumentality of the preſs, the grave which terminates the career of the individual, would not alſo be the goal of ſcience.

> "For though it were not regiſter'd,
> Methinks that truth ſhould live from age to age,
> As 'twere entailed to all poſterity,
> Even to the general all-ending day."
>
> *Shakeſpeare.*

It is evident too, that although one individual is only labouring to become maſter of the diſcoveries of his predeceſſors; another one, more advanced, is ſurpaſſing theſe diſcoveries, and carrying them to a higher pitch

pitch of excellence, and that he in his turn will be outdone by the former. Thus it is clear from the conſtitution of its nature, that the human mind muſt be eſſentially progreſſive. And before concluding, I ſhall have occaſion to take notice of ſome of thoſe cauſes by which this natural progreſs has been occaſionally retarded.

A conſideration of the nature of ſcience alſo will convince us, that if left to take its own courſe, it too muſt be continually advancing. There is no ſcience whoſe origin we cannot refer to the ſimpleſt, and moſt obvious principles; or whoſe progreſs we cannot trace, by advances ſlow but uniform, to the higheſt degree of excellence at which it may have arrived. From the obſcure gueſſes and aukward combinations of its founder, to the completeſt harmony of parts, and ſublime ſimplicity of method to which the combined efforts of ſucceeding geniuſes may have carried it. Every new diſcovery made in ſcience, is a new advancement in its progreſs to perfection. And every new advancement is an additional pledge of that which is to follow. There is no particular ſcience of which we can affirm that it has been carried to the greateſt perfection of which it is ſuſceptible. And every diſcovery in any one department of ſcience, while it tends to its own advancement, often at the ſame time accelerates the progreſs of another with which it ſeems to have no very intimate connection. Thus diſcoveries in optics have benefited, not only aſtronomy, but alſo anatomy, natural hiſtory, and botany. Diſcoveries in botany have been ſerviceable to medicine. To the reſearches of the chemiſt both the phyſician and the artiſt are indebted. And it is the hand of the aſtronomer which conducts the mariner through the tractleſs ocean. From this intimate connection of the ſciences, at no period even of the moſt partially enlightened age, can we be warranted in the aſſertion, that they are not advancing, or that their motion is in any reſpect retrograde. There are always new diſcoveries making in one branch of ſcience or another; and the effect that theſe may have on others apparently the leaſt connected with it, we are unable to calculate. Let any man then trace ſcience from the beginning of its career to the eminence at which it has now arrived. Let him view it crawling like a reptile on the earth, till it mounts on ſoaring pinions to the extremities of ſpace, and looks with eagle eye thro' the ſyſtem of the univerſe. And then let him tell whether it has not been hitherto progreſſive, and if any limits can be ſet to its future advancement.

Thus far it appears that it is the very nature of ſcience to improve, and that ſcience and intellect have a neceſſary dependence on each other. If mind is progreſſive, ſo alſo is ſcience. And the former muſt be annihilated before the latter can be deſtroyed.

When we look back upon the paſt hiſtory of man indeed, his progreſs ſeems in many caſes to have been interrupted, and there are certain periods which may be looked upon as blanks in the hiſtory of intellect. But when we take an extenſive ſurvey of his hiſtory; and inſtead of confining ourſelves to any particular time, conſider the whole as one aggregate, we muſt then clearly perceive that he has been on the whole progreſſive. At times indeed the night of ignorance appears to have brooded, with diſmal wings, over the faireſt portions of the earth; the moſt powerful empires have been unſtable; and the ſun of ſcience itſelf ſeems only to have ſhone for a ſeaſon to render more dreadful the approaching darkneſs. But as a ſolution of this difficulty we muſt have recourſe to the final cauſes of theſe temporary interruptions of the progreſs, and we ſhall then perceive

ceive that they have been permitted only in order to accelerate more its future velocity. For muſt we not ſuppoſe that the laws by which the moral world is governed are analogous to thoſe which direct the material. And ſince a minute inveſtigation has convinced us, that the farther we ſearch into the latter, the wiſer and more benevolent are they diſcovered to be; is it not our duty, as well as our intereſt, to infer that the ſame thing will upon inquiry be found to be the caſe in the former? Taking this along with us, we may reſt aſſured, that, however inexplicable to us, every event in the moral world is unqueſtionably ordered for the beſt; and that although, at certain times, the welfare of man has been apparently neglected, yet that this has been invariably conſulted, and circumſtances ſo arranged as to be ultimately productive of the greateſt good to him. In this view we will conſider the revolutions of ſcience as deſtined only to eſtabliſh its empire on more ſolid baſis; and the introduction of partial ignorance as an alley intended to make truth more ductile. Under this impreſſion we would aſk, if the boaſted knowledge of Greece was overturned, might not this have been allowed in order to introduce a degree of learning better calculated to promote the happineſs of man? And may we not conſider the dark ages as teeming with the ſeeds of improvement which would not otherwiſe have ever been realized? Thus we have often heard the downfall of the fine arts in Greece bitterly lamented, and I willingly ſympathize with thoſe who mourn over their melancholy cataſtrophe; but I can never allow that any argument can be drawn from it againſt the future improvement of mankind. The Greeks, I will grant, very much excelled us in the fine arts, which have never been ſo ſucceſsfully cultivated in modern as they were in ancient times. And notwithſtanding the brilliant examples before them, the ſublimeſt geniuſes of theſe latter times have ſeldom equalled, and never ſurpaſſed the bright luminaries of antiquity. But when we reflect that painting, poetry, eloquence, and all the fine arts, depend for their ſucceſs on the powers of imagination, and that theſe are always moſt vigorous in the early ages of ſociety; we ſhall find no difficulty in explaining the cauſe of Grecian ſuperiority. And although they excelled us in the works of imagination, are we thence to infer our inferiority to them in every thing elſe; and that they attained an eminence in the laborious path of improvement which we ſhall never reach?

Such a concluſion is happily no leſs gloomy than illogical. For it is not on the exerciſe of his imagination, but on that of his reaſoning faculties, that man depends for his improvement. Were the contrary true, then would the ſavage be more enlightened than the ſage; and the philoſopher of modern times would be a diſgrace to his poetic anceſtors. The imagination, ſo far from being ſerviceable to us in the ſearch after truth, uniformly leads men aſtray into the devious paths of error. For this reaſon alone might we *a priori* infer, that modern times would be more diſtinguiſhed for philoſophy than the ancient. The concluſion is founded on the nature of things and would be inſuperable, although we could not refer to hiſtory for the truth and juſtneſs of it. But on ſuch an appeal we find, that the ſame livelineſs of imagination, by which the Greeks excelled in the fine arts, miſled them in their reſearches into philoſophy. Our ſuperiority to them in phyſics no one will call in queſtion; the anatomical doctrine of Epicurus renders any other proof unneceſſary. To morals and metaphyſics they paid more attention, but their enquiries were equally

equally unſucceſsful.—Of their penetration into the principles of human conduct, the erroneous theories they adapted are demonſtrative. And of their progreſs in metaphyſics, the ridiculous idea of the world's being the eternal effect of an eternal cauſe, ſtarted by their great pneumatologiſt Ariſtotle, is unqueſtionable proof.

Scoto-Britannus aſks with exultation, "Did the great progreſs of the "Romans in every branch of ſcience "preſerve *theſe* from decline, or prove "an antidote to their deſtruction?" certainly not. Both the Roman learning and the Roman power were overwhelmed in the deſtructive ravages of the feudal ſyſtem. But I would retort the queſtion, by demanding, whether it would have been more conducive to the intereſts of man, that the Roman greatneſs ſhould have ſubſiſted; and whether our preſent eminence in ſcience ſhould have been at all enhanced, had the Roman Empire ſtill ſurvived? It is evident that this queſtion muſt likewiſe be anſwered in the negative. For in a ſtate ſo extenſive as the Roman Empire, deſpotic power muſt naturally prevail, which inevitably retards the progreſs of ſociety. The Roman government too, being altogether military, was extremely hoſtile to the cultivation of the ſciences, and would infallibly have prevented them from being communicated to the great body of the people. In this reſpect then, the feudal ſyſtem muſt have been ultimately beneficial to mankind. For, to it are we indebted for the diviſion into ſmaller kingdoms of the different ſtates of Europe. To the ſame ſource may we refer the introduction of a more liberal ſyſtem of commerce,—the annihilation of domeſtic ſlavery,—and the right of the citizens to vote for ſupplies, the great bulwark of their happineſs in modern times, and from which they derive a degree of importance unknown to the members of any of the ancient ſtates.—Thus the feudal ſyſtem, inſtead of being a ſcourge, has turned out a bleſſing to mankind. It was a ſevere remedy, calculated however to the virulence of the diſeaſe: a remedy from whoſe effects we may infer, that in the moral, as well as in the natural world, what we conſider as the moſt formidable evils are often productive of the moſt beneficial conſequences. And may we not alſo conclude, that, if we could trace with equal preciſion their effects, we ſhould find that the moſt direful commotions in the one, often reſemble thoſe tempeſts in the other, which, while they deſolate villages and bury navies in the deep, at the ſame time diſpel from the atmoſphere thoſe noxious vapours whoſe malign influence might make a charnel-houſe of the world.

Thus have we endeavoured to prove that ſociety has a natural tendency to improvement. No one will be ſo daring as aſſert that it has been uniformly progreſſive. The abſurdity of ſuch an aſſertion would be evident to every one in the ſmalleſt degree acquainted with hiſtory. But when we affirm that man is perfectible, we mean no more, than that he is endowed with a capability of attaining every degree of perfection, conſiſtent with his nature. We do not ſuppoſe, that by an exertion of energy he can ever throw off the dominion of Morpheus, or, that he ſhall ever enjoy a terrene immortality, or become omniſcient. We would only intimate, that his moral and intellectual powers will one day arrive at the higheſt excellence of which they are ſuſceptible;—that vice and ignorance will be fugitated from the earth, and that the human race will become wiſe, virtuous, and happy. Such a ſtate is unequivocally foretold in different parts of the ſacred writings, as in that beautiful paſſage of Iſaiah, where he predicts, that "The wolf "and the lamb ſhall feed together,

"and

"and the lion ſhall eat ſtraw like the "ox, &c."

From the different events in hiſtory then, as well as from the nature of the human mind, do we learn that man has a natural tendency to a ſtate of perfection. And the events which have happened in modern times ſhew, that the obſtructions to this progreſs can now no longer operate; that truth is now eſtabliſhed on a firm foundation, and that the career of ſcience will no longer be devious and uncertain, but unalterable and unerring.

Theſe events have been often remarked, and the length to which this paper has extended makes it improper here to comment upon them, I ſhall therefore only enumerate them briefly. The invention of printing alone, muſt render ſcience ſtable and ſecure. This illuſtrious invention has benefited knowledge in ſeveral reſpects. It has extended it over a greater portion of ſociety; has made it of eaſier acquiſition, and thus multiplied the number of hands deſtined to rear the temple of ſcience. It has alſo rendered the progreſs of knowledge more ſecure, by freeing it from the dominion of deſpots, moths, and dampneſs, to which when committed to manuſcripts it was neceſſarily ſubjected.

By the co-operation of commerce alſo, the dominions of ſcience have been very much enlarged. The ſame means by which the commodities of one country are conveyed to another, ſerve alſo to communicate to it the bleſſings of truth. Thus will the knowledge, like the merchandize of Europe, be one day ſpread over every quarter of the globe, and an intercourſe of intellectual, as well as mercantile communication, connect all the nations of the world in the bands of brotherhood and happineſs.

The great change which has taken place in the military art has now put the different nations of the world upon a footing of greater equality with each other, and has rendered impoſſible the overthrow of ſcience, by any irruption of barbarians amongſt the civilized nations. The gaining of battles, now, depends not ſo much on bodily ſtrength as national knowledge. So that a ſuperiority in this reſpect has become the ſureſt pledge of national ſtability and ſtrength.

The happineſs of the people likewiſe, which was little attended to, under the ancient governments, has now been diſcovered to be the only ſure foundation on which any government can reſt. For this diſcovery we are indebted to political economy; a ſcience altogether new, whoſe profeſſed object is to promote the happineſs and proſperity of every member of the community. Many truths conducive to which it has within a very ſhort time demonſtrated.

Political inſtitutions are not now founded on vague hypotheſis, but on the firm and ſolid baſis of human nature, and on facts which have been proved by actual experiment.—Now the effects of juſt forms of government in forwarding the progreſs of ſcience are immenſe. No ſooner did Greece become a province of Rome, than its bright day of ſcience began to overcaſt, and ere long cloſe it in the night of ignorance and barbariſm. And indeed whoever conſiders the difference of manners, on the oppoſite ſides of the Pyrenees, or the diſſimilarity of character between the ancient and modern Greek, muſt be convinced, that the influence exerciſed by political inſtitutions over the human character and conduct is immenſe.

Juſter modes of philoſophiſing have now been introduced, and our aſtoniſhing ſucceſs in phyſical enquiries in the courſe of two centuries has crowned them with the moſt luxuriant harveſt. Our diſcoveries in morals and metaphyſics have not been ſo remarkable.

markable. But Locke, the Bacon in this department of philoſophy, has ſet us on the right path. And we have every reaſon to hope that our eminence in this laſt branch of ſcience will ſoon be as diſtinguiſhed as our ſucceſs in the former.

The improved plan of philoſophiſing is acknowledged, Sir, by your correſpondent Scoto-Britannus; but he endeavours to obviate the effect of it by alledging, that it is not yet altogether perfect; and conſequently that at the utmoſt the progreſs of ſcience in modern times will ſurpaſs the ancient in rapidity only in ſo far as the former method of inveſtigating truth is ſuperior to the latter. The advantages of the modern method we have already experienced, and if its progreſs muſt be relative to its perfection, let it be ſo. We are certain that it cannot now be ſtopped entirely; for not only all the cauſes which tended to obſtruct, but many of thoſe which operated to retard the progreſs of ſcience in ancient times, have now been removed or totally counteracted.

The only remaining plauſible objection brought by Scoto-Britannus againſt the probability of the ſucceſs of modern diſcoveries, is founded on the unſucceſsful enquiries of philoſophers after the *cauſe* of the phenomena of magnetiſm. In anſwer to this, however, it is only neceſſary to remark, that the proper province of philoſophers is to inveſtigate *laws*, not *cauſes*. With the former, it is certain repeated experiments will acquaint them; in the latter, they can never be inſtructed. And if they chuſe to deſert the right road to truth, and prefer wandering in the paths of error and uncertainty, it is impoſſible they can ever reach the temple of ſcience.

Before concluding this ſubject, I have only to repeat that I diſclaim all views of entering into a controverſy with regard to it. Far am I from entertaining any hope of having converted Scoto-Britannus to my opinion. Perhaps few of your readers may be of my party. All that I deſire is, that ſuch of them as happen not to have previouſly conſidered this point, may not form an opinion on it without having before them ſome arguments on both ſides of the queſtion. Thoſe in my favour I do not pretend to have exhauſted. Many more may be found in the writings of the new philoſophers. But the weapons wielded by theſe gentlemen I ſhould unwillingly have recourſe to. Their principles and mine are by no means congenial: I conſider their whole ſyſtem as a heterogeneous maſs, compoſed of error blended with ſome few truths. And it is only to the effect of this laſt ingredient in the compound, that I can aſcribe that portion of eclat which their doctrines have experienced. Every one acquainted with their writings will perceive, that I have endeavoured to diveſt the preſent ſubject of that nonſenſe and blaſphemy with which the new philoſophers have beſpattered it; and I hope your readers will be ſatisfied, that in no caſe have I puſhed my arguments beyond the pale of common ſenſe, religion, or morality.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Edinburgh, 11th July 1801. URBANUS.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF A SWISS TRAVELLER IN SCOTLAND.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 450.)

Letter IV.

To M. B—ch at D. near Zurich.

I Mentioned in my laſt, my deareſt friend, that I had been viſiting the Court of Seſſion, and ſome other public places in this city. I have repeatedly renewed my viſits ſince that time, and have been highly gratified

tified with beholding the numerous aſſembly which is here daily collected together, and the manner in which buſineſs is carried on in this auguſt Court. The place of ſitting is in an old building, originally occupied by the Scotch Parliment before the union with England, and to this day it retains the name of the Parliament Houſe. It is ſituated near the centre of the city, in a ſmall ſquare, named after the Parliament, in the middle of which ſtands a noble equeſtrian ſtatue of King Charles II. This ſquare was formerly reckoned to be very elegant, and the ground floors were chiefly occupied by jewellers, who diſplayed here rich articles of elegance and luxury, to be ſeen no where elſe in the city. I have been told, that ſtrangers from the country, who came to behold the grandeur of the capital, were always accuſtomed, firſt of all, to viſit the Parliament Square, as preſenting to the aſtoniſhed eyes of a ruſtic, the moſt ſplendid and magnificent ſcene of which the city could boaſt. But the fluctuating tide of human affairs is ever preſenting new ſcenes of admiration and faſhion, and the ſplendour of former times is eclipſed and rendered puny, by more recent and more exquiſite luxuries. The Parliament Square has now no ſuperior attractions to a ſtranger. The buildings, which might have been thought magnificent before the late improvements in architecture, have now a very ordinary appearance; and the luſtre and wealth exhibited at the windows of the merchants, is far tranſcended by articles of the ſame kind in almoſt every part of the town. The Parliament Houſe however ſtill remains, and this is the only object belonging to this ſquare, which can render it intereſting. This building is rather of an uncommon kind. It has only one floor, altho' the walls are of conſiderable height, and the roof, in one part is flat, and in another is arched; it has neither elegance, nor extent, nor regularity to recommend it, but it is nevertheleſs ſufficiently adapted to the purpoſes to which it has been deſtined. Three apartments of irregular ſize compoſe the interior of the houſe. The firſt is the veſtibule, or lobby, where the judges and lawyers aſſume their profeſſional robes, and where ſome trifling wares are alſo vended. The ſecond is called the Outer Houſe, and is appropriated partly for hearing caſes of litigation, in their firſt ſtage; and partly as a lounging place for the members of court, and ſuch other people as may here wiſh to tranſact buſineſs, or ſpend a leiſure hour. This hall is of conſiderable extent, and contains three benches, on which ſit in judgement as many judges, as Lords ordinary, every day. The judges ſit in this apartment by rotation, and decide upon ſuch caſes as are preſented to their appeal. All actions at law are firſt heard before theſe judges in ordinary, in the outer houſe, and ſhould the deciſion here given be not according to the wiſhes of the purſuer or appellant, he is at liberty to reclaim thrice ſucceſſively—after which, ſhould the interlocutor be ſtill againſt him, he may then appeal, in the inner houſe, before the whole bench of judges, conſiſting of fifteen in number. Even here the plaintiff has the ſame privilege of reclaiming thrice, after which, ſhould he be ſtill diſſatisfied, he may carry his ſuit before the Peers of the realm, from whom there lies no further appeal. This hall, or outer-houſe, has few or no ornaments that can ſolicit much attention; it is characteriſed by a plainneſs which is better ſuited to the purpoſes of the place, than fanciful embelliſhments and modern refinement. A marble ſtatue of a former judge of very celebrated memory, and two or three indifferent portraits of ſome of the Scotch ſovereigns, compoſe all the ornamental furniture

furniture of this apartment. I was highly pleaſed with this abſence of unneceſſary embelliſhment. It ſeemed to me to be ſo congenial with the ſpirit of the place, and the important object to which the houſe is dedicated—the impartial adminiſtration of juſtice—that I experienced impreſſions much more agreeable than would have been occaſioned by the miſplaced exhibition of ſuch ornaments as are becoming in places of mere amuſement, or where ſubjects of a leſs grave and uſeful nature are diſcuſſed. In a theatre, a gallery of paintings, an aſſembly room, or any building erected for ſome ſimilar purpoſe, a perſon naturally expects to behold characteriſtical ornaments, which may delight the eye and amuſe the fancy; but in the hall of juſtice, every thing ſhould conſpire to impreſs ſtrongly upon the mind the ſentiment of impartial deliberation, and unaffected equity; all ſhould be grave, ſimple, and unadorned, and every object which diſſipates the attention, and occaſions aſſociations which may lead the fancy from the ſubject under reviſe, ſhould be carefully baniſhed. When a perſon enters ſuch a place he is inſtantaneouſly aware where he ſtands—he is impreſſed with a ſolemnity of ſentiment which induces him to expect that in this ſpot there will be the calmeſt deliberation, and the faireſt award. The anceſtors of the Britiſh, and indeed of moſt of the preſent nations of Europe, were wont to adminiſter juſtice in the open air, *ſub Jove*, perhaps from an idea that in this ſituation they were more immediately under the eye of God; and for my own part, I like to behold as near an approach to this ancient mode of judgement, as modern circumſtances and manners will permit. The manner of conducting affairs of this kind here, forms an approximation to the ancient method, as every perſon is admitted at all times to witneſs the deciſions.

The members of court aſſemble about nine o'clock in the morning of each day, Sundays and Mondays excepted, and continue the ſitting until three in the afternoon. It is highly amuſing to a ſtranger to viſit this hall of the outer houſe, which preſents ſuch a lively picture of the ancient Roman forum, and where one meets with ſuch a great number of countenances of every deſcription, which afford the beſt ſubjects for the exerciſe of phyſiognomy. In one part, you behold the judge ſitting upon his bench, clothed in the flowing veſtments of office, and liſtening with a diſcriminating judgement to the pleadings of the counſel who ſtand before him. The orator endeavours to repreſent, in the moſt favourable light, the cauſe of his client, and according as he mentions circumſtances which corroborate, more or leſs ſtrongly, the propoſition to be eſtabliſhed, you perceive in his emphatic countenance expreſſions of clear conviction, affected triumph, indignant wrath, and that ſmooth diſſimulation which endeavour "to make the worſe appear the better cauſe." In the mean time, his brother on the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion, ſits with the utmoſt impatience until the oration is finiſhed, that he may overturn the effect of every argument, and repreſent the affair in a light totally different. Upon his face there ſits an expreſſion of ſneering contempt, and, during the ſpeech of the other counſel, he tries to contradict or leſſen the force of each ſucceſſive circumſtance, by the incredulous aſtoniſhment or affected indifference which his countenance and geſtures aſſume. Behind the counſel ſtands a perſon whom you immediately perceive to be the client, from the anxious ſuſpenſe which dwells upon his features. In another quarter of the room, numbers of other advocates are walking backwards and forwards, revolving in their minds the outline of a future oration,

bitation, or diſcuſſing buſineſs with their reſpective clients. Inferior members of court are ſtanding in every corner, tranſacting preliminary affairs and preparing the ſeveral ſuits for ultimate deciſion. As moſt of the individuals who have buſineſs in this place are people of liberal education and genteel habits, I was not ſurpriſed to find in their countenances and demeanour an air of accompliſhment and intelligence, which beſpoke the gentleman; and although they are all more or leſs connected with the law, yet many of them gave ſtrong indications of uncorrupted integrity and honeſt worth.

After having gratified myſelf with a particular examination of every thing intereſting in the outer houſe, I entered the *intima penetralia templi*, which, being peculiarly ſacred to juſtice, every perſon uncovers his head, while he remains here. Indeed, the view of fifteen Judges in the reverent robes of office, ſitting upon a tribunal in the form of a creſcent, and adminiſtering impartial juſtice to their country, is properly fitted to inſpire a ſtranger with a degree of reſpectful awe. I entered this hall with all the ſolemn impreſſions with which an ancient Roman approached the ſhrine of his deity, or a modern chriſtian the altar of his God; and indeed I am convinced that, were courts of juſtice viewed with that reverence and devout awe which we aſſociate with a temple dedicated to religion, the ſentiment would be favourable to habits of integrity, and might, in ſome meaſure, aid the principles of equity. This apartment is ſtill in a plainer ſtyle than the outer houſe, and leſs in ſize. Here is no ſtatue, no picture, no ornament; and a ſociety of Quakers could not deſire a more ſimple chamber in which to hold their ſpiritual meetings. Indeed the inner houſe has an air of meanneſs, unworthy of the nature of the important concerns here tranſacted. The extreme ſmallneſs of the apartment probably has precluded the placing there an appropriate emblem; but ſhould a new building be erected for the ſittings of the Court of Seſſion, it would not be inconſiſtent with that noble ſimplicity of decoration which ſhould characterize ſuch a place, to exhibit a ſtatue or painting of Juſtice, or ſuch ſymbols as are analogous to the ſpirit of the buſineſs there tranſacted.

Very fortunately, when I entered the inner houſe, one of the lawyers was juſt about to commence a formal pleading. I procured an eligible ſeat, in a ſmall gallery erected for auditors, and liſtened with the greateſt pleaſure, for nearly three hours, to a ſpeech, which equally abounded, in my opinion, with ſolid argument, effuſions of the happieſt wit, and the moſt eloquent reaſoning. This oration was delivered with a vivacity and eaſe which beſtowed additional charms; and whatever its virtual effect might be upon the judgment of the bench, it ſeemed to give univerſal ſatisfaction to every individual preſent, unleſs to the counſel on the oppoſite ſide, whom I ſoon diſcovered, by their grave looks, and apparent diſapprobation of ſtatement and reaſoning. Highly pleaſed with my firſt viſit, I returned next day, and heard an anſwer to the firſt pleading, conceived in a different manner, and exhibiting a ſpecies of forenſic eloquence of another deſcription. There, all was reaſoning upon ſtatute, judicious commentary, and unimpaſſioned diſcuſſion. The judgment alone was addreſſed, and the orator either poſſeſſed not the faculty of appealing happily to the feelings of the audience, or diſapproved of that eloquence which endeavours to conquer the heart without clearly convincing the judgement. In my after viſits, I witneſſed a variety of ſpecimens of pleading. Some of them were of that vigorous

gorous and energetic manner which we ſuppoſe to have characterized the ancient ſchools of eloquence; others were ſmooth and elegantly poliſhed, they won the ear and faſcinated the affections of the hearer, but poſſeſſed no force or deciſive character; a third claſs were of the converſational kind, and diſplayed no peculiar quality that could intereſt deeply. One ſeemed to have aſſumed the manner of a higher model, and aimed at a ſtrain, which the ſtiffneſs and affectation of his mode of ſpeaking evinced to be an unſucceſsful imitation; another, diſdaining to imitate, and having no graceful eloquence of his own, laboured on in the beſt way he was able, and had no character at all.

There are very few of the Lawyers who can properly deſerve the appellation of *eloquent*. Indeed, although it is both an elegant accompliſhment and uſeful in their profeſſion, it is not altogether indiſpenſible. To be a ſound and judicious civilian, and well verſed in the ſtatutes, is of ſtill more conſequence, than forenſic elocution; but when both theſe faculties are united, it ſecures the candidate a ſurer title to profeſſional eminence and celebrity.

The judges ſeldom make long orations. Their opinions are delivered in ſhort emphatic ſpeeches, which are more diſtinguiſhed by ſolid ſenſe and diſcrimination, than rhetorical decotions.

I have been informed, that very few appeals are made from this court to the ſupreme judicatory of the nation. The awards here given are in general ſatisfactory, and ſuch deciſions, as are reviewed by the Houſe of Peers, are generally confirmed with a few exceptions.

I have lately had ſome delightful ſtrolls to different places in the neighbourhood of the city, and in ſome of theſe, had a few little ſentimental adventures, with a detail of which I mean to amuſe the amiable * * * * very ſoon.

If you are longing to hear of my rural excurſions, I promiſe to gratify you ſoon.

Adieu; ever yours, moſt affectionately, * * * * * *.

Edinburgh.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR AUGUST 1801.

Sunday, August 2d.

AT three minutes paſt eleven in the evening the Moon will be in conjunction with the *Pleiades*.

Wednesday, August 5th.

Venus is at her greateſt elongation from the Sun. Her longitude at this time is 2ˢ..27°..48′, her latitude 3°..19′ ſouth, and ſhe comes to the meridian at 34 minutes paſt eight o'clock in the morning. She, therefore, riſes in the morning before the Sun.

Thursday, August 6th.

Mercury arrives at his inferior conjunction with the Sun, at ſeven minutes after nine o'clock in the evening; at which time his longitude is 4ˢ..13°..9′, and latitude 4°..43′ ſouth.

Saturday, August 8th.

Jupiter will be in conjunction with the Sun at five o'clock in the evening. His longitude at this time is 4ˢ..15°..35′, and latitude 39 minutes north.

Monday, August 10th.

Mars is in conjunction with χ *Leonis*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, in longitude 5ˢ..11°..45′..40″. The latitude of this ſtar being 1°..20′..53″ north, and that of Mars 57′..30″ north, it is manifeſt that the neareſt approach of their centers will be 23′..

23′..23″, and that Mars will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

Tueſday, Auguſt 11th.

The MOON will be in conjunction with MARS at ten minutes paſt five o'clock in the evening, in longitude 5ˢ..12°..3′

Thurſday, Auguſt 13th.

At 15 minutes after four o'clock in the morning, the MOON will be in conjunction with the GEORGIUM SIDUS in longitude 6ˢ..0°..4′.

Monday, Auguſt 17th.

MERCURY is ſtationary in longitude 4ˢ..9°..2′.

On the ſame evening MARS will be in conjunction with *ε Leonis*, a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, whoſe longitude at that time is 5ˢ..15°..56′..33″. The latitude of Mars being 54′..40″ north, and that of the Star 1°..41′..50″ north, the diſtance of their centers, at the time of conjunction, will be 47′..10″; and the ſtar will be ſituated to the north of the Planet.

Friday, Auguſt 21ſt.

SATURN will be in conjunction with the SUN at one o'clock in the morning. Their longitude, at that time will be 4ˢ..27°..26′..17″, and the latitude of Saturn 1°..19′ north.

Sunday, Auguſt 23d.

The *Sun* will enter the Sign *Virgo* at 34 minutes paſt four o'clock in the afternoon.

Monday, Auguſt 24th.

Mercury is at his greateſt elongation, and may be ſeen in the morning before the riſing of the Sun.

Sunday, Auguſt 30th.

The Planets JUPITER and MERCURY will be in conjunction in longitude 4ˢ..20°..19′. The latitude of Mercury being 52 minutes north, and that of Jupiter 42 minutes north, the diſtance of theſe planets at the time of conjunction will be 10 minutes, and Mercury will paſs to the north of Jupiter.

On the ſame evening MARS will be in conjunction with *β Virginis*, a ſtar of the third maignitude, in longitude 5ˢ..24°..20′..34″. As the latitude of the ſtar is 41′..35″ north, and that of the planet 48′..51″ north, the neareſt approach of their centers will be 7′..16″, and Mars will paſs to the north of the ſtar. *D. B.*

PIRN, *July 9th.*

THE BANDEAU OF LOVE, OR THE BLINDNESS OF DULILOT; A TALE.

By Madame Roland.

LOVE has been repreſented with a *Bandeau*: of all her attributes, this is, perhaps, the moſt formidable, and the leaſt dreaded: it ſeems, at firſt ſight, that it has in fact ſome charms for hearts really captivated. A man loves to ſhut his eyes on the faults of a beloved miſtreſs, and a woman would wiſh never to have diſcovered the infidelity of an amiable lover: it is pleaſant to be ignorant of both. But, nevertheleſs, ought not the exceſſes into which error hurries us, make us apprehend a blindneſs that may become fatal? I ſhall anſwer this queſtion only by the recital of a real adventure, the model of which would not be found in all the Amadiſes of romances.

In one of the moſt conſiderable towns in France, Dulilot occupied a reſpectable rank among the rich traders that are there to be found in great numbers. A character for integrity, which conſtitutes the principal quality and the greateſt eulogium of a man in buſineſs, diſtinguiſhed him to advantage; a juſt diſcernment, an engaging temper, had gained him the eſteem and good-will of all thoſe who knew him; theſe procured him a bleſſing perhaps ſtill more uncommon, I mean a ſincere, enlightened, generous and feeling friend, whoſe ſuperior mind did not wait for years, to develope itſelf with nobleneſs, and produce thoſe actions which in general are only the fruits of a virtue ſtrengthened by experience.

Dulilot, older than his friend, who was but three and twenty, was at that period of life, when reaſon and ſtrength naturally

naturally meet together. He was a partner, as are moſt of the merchants of Lyons, who, by this mean, facilitate to themſelves the greateſt undertakings; but his heart was not yet engaged: he had not apparently met with an object that could fix his choice, and a rational prudence had contributed to retard the determination of it. He wiſhed, with his hand, to offer a brilliant ſituation, which ſeveral years of an eſtabliſhed buſineſs can alone procure: he had, in this reſpect, attained the point that he might wiſh, when his affairs obliged him to make a journey to Paris. Although the motives which prompted him to this journey were not very preſſing, he gladly availed himſelf of them to viſit the capital: he ſet off in ſpirits, and in this manner performed half of the route. In one of the inns where carriages ſtop, in the evening, to paſs and reſt the night, Dulilot was ſtruck, on his arrival, by a woman whom he perceived there. A faſcinating countenance, an affecting look, that air which intereſts, and more than all this, that certain ſomething which captivates, overſet him in a moment. He was ſurprized, troubled, and enchanted, before he had reflected on the cauſe of an impreſſion ſo warm and ſo ſudden; his eyes greedily ſurveyed the features of the perſon, the ſight of whom agitated him: he could not reſiſt the deſire of knowing who ſhe was. He enquired of a clergyman who frequently converſed with her, and appeared to be acquainted with her; from him he learned that this woman, reſpectable from her birth and her manners, was flying from the injuſtice of her parents and the rigours of fate, by which ſhe was alike purſued. This opening, by ſtill exciting his curioſity, alſo moved his liberality; he offered the perſon who informed him, two *louis d'ors*, which he begged him to prevail on the amiable and unfortunate lady to accept, at the ſame time charging him to conceal from her the benefactor. The clergyman undertook a commiſſion ſo ſuitable to his character, and the zeal with which he accompanied the execution of it, made it ſucceed to Dulilot's deſire.

In the mean time it was growing late; Dulilot, who ſought only the means of making acquaintance with the beautiful ſtranger, contrived to engage her to ſupper. The lady diſplayed, during the repaſt, ſo much grace and wit, that ſhe completely inſpired Dulilot with the moſt violent paſſion. He learnt that *Narvalle* (this was the name the lady aſſumed) was going to Lyons; how was it poſſible for him to leave her, by continuing his route towards Paris? He changed his plan at the very inſtant; and reſolving to charge his correſpondents to ſupply his place at Paris, he returned to his own country, where he propoſed to render ſervice to Nervalle, who, after ſome difficulties, at length ſuffered Dulilot to accompany her. Before they had arrived, the obliging eccleſiaſtic, who ſerved her as a guardian and a guide, diſappeared without his being able to learn what became of him; Dulilot was overjoyed at having it in his power to be his ſubſtitute; he was tranſported to find that he was become neceſſary; and he availed himſelf of the opportunities of the journey, to inform himſelf more fully of Nervalle's ſituation, of the cauſes of a grief which ſhe appeared to wiſh to conceal, and of the reaſons which made her fly from her family, in order to take refuge in a ſtrange country. One day, when he was preſſing her more warmly, he backed his ſolicitations with ſo many aſſurances of diſcretion, and promiſes of attachment, that Nervalle, overcome, yielded to his deſires. "The intereſt that you take in my fate," ſaid ſhe to him, "is too generous not to ſurmount my repugnance to deſcribe it to you, ſuch as it is. I am the daughter of a gentleman, whoſe name is not perhaps unknown to you: I loſt my mother very early in life, and with her that neceſſary guide of our tender years, that ſource of conſolation and ſalutary advice, which is ſo ſeldom to be ſupplied by any other perſon. My father died in the ſervice; I was entruſted to the care of a very old uncle, who was rather fond of me; I ſhould have found the quiet and retired kind of life, that he made me paſs at his houſe, agreeable enough, had not the inſupportable temper of his wife tormented me inceſſantly. Among the ſmall number of perſons that we ſaw, there was the ſon of one of his friends, who formed upon me deſigns which I did not diſapprove; he was young, amiable, and ſince my uncle admitted him into his houſe, it is needleſs to ſay he conſidered him as a gentleman. He declared his intentions reſpecting me; but as fortune

did

did not favour him, his propoſal was not accepted. My uncle deſtined me for a perſon of his choice, that is to ſay, old and rich, but beſides, ſo infirm and avaricious, that I could not find it in my heart to receive him for a huſband. My rejected lover had contrived to tranſmit me the marks of his deſpair, and the aſſurances of his eternal fidelity; I loved him; my uncle himſelf knew no other defect in him than his not having a ſufficient fortune, and yet he wiſhed to force me to follow his will in taking the odious miſer whom I could not endure. The extremity to which he reduced me, made me yield to my inclination; I married my lover, after having eloped from my uncle's houſe. Our union being accompliſhed, my new huſband compelled my uncle to give up to me the property of my father; ſcarcely did he poſſeſs it, when I ſaw him diſſipate it by his prodigality: to the extreme tenderneſs which he had at firſt ſhewn me, ſucceeded ſome ſhameful behaviour: he totally deſerted me; and having obtained a ſituation as an officer in the regiment of Bourbonnois, he ſet off for the iſland of Corſica, where he is at preſent. My family, exaſperated, cauſed me to be ſought after, in order to ſecure my perſon; I am flying from their anger; victim as I am, of a betrayed love, I am looking for an aſylum, where I can paſs my days quietly, without feeling the reſentment of my cruel relations. My friends have not quite forſaken me on this occaſion; I can verify my ſtory by letters which relate to it. Here are ſome from M. de ——, Lieutenant-general, and from the Mariſhal de ——."

Dulilot ſaw nothing in theſe letters but proofs of the ſtory, which he had liſtened to with ſo much attention, and during which he had been agitated by a thouſand different emotions. The intereſt that he felt for Nervalle, did but increaſe; it appeared to him delightful to be able to relieve unfortunate beauty in diſtreſs; and injured virtue; his converſation expreſſed theſe ſentiments to Nervalle, who, touched by his generous offers, betrayed a confidence that charmed Dulilot.

They arrived at Lyons, where the friendly attention of Dulilot obliged the amiable and unfortunate lady, to take a houſe more ſuitable to his perſon than to her ſituation, which he endeavoured to alleviate by the moſt generous behaviour. Every day eſtabliſhed, or rather ſtrengthened himſelf in the confidence of Nervalle; he thought he had gained her good will ſo far as to be able to confeſs to her, how unhappy he was that ſhe had already engaged her hand to a man who was ſo unworthy of it; and how tranſported he ſhould be, if, by a method which he ſlightly glanced at, ſhe could withdraw it in his favour. Nervalle's delicacy appeared to be ſtartled, at a propoſition to which ſhe had herſelf brought Dulilot: it was only after ſome time, attention, and perſeverance, that ſhe made known her reſolution. As legitimate means were the only ones that ſhe would employ, ſhe told Dulilot, who was preſſing her continually, that ſhe was determined to get her marriage diſſolved; and for this purpoſe, it was neceſſary that ſhe ſhould go to Corſica, to urge its annulment.

Dulilot, charmed at the project, provided every thing that was requiſite for this voyage, and penetrated with grief at the abſence of his miſtreſs, it was only in conſequence of her poſitive prohibition that he did not accompany her to the place of embarkation; he therefore tried to conſole himſelf, by indulging the flattering hopes which this ſtep afforded him.

Debar, the intimate friend of Dulilot, of whom I have ſpoken at the beginning, was in his confidence; but he combated, with all his might, an inclination, the end of which did not appear to him advantageous to his friend; he ventured to entertain a rather unfavourable opinion of Nervalle, and what he ſtrove to perſuade Dulilot to on this head, had a little cooled the latter. Debar's attachment, however, was not at all changed; he pitied his friend, and ſtill cultivated his confidence in order to reſerve to himſelf the means of being uſeful to him: ſo noble a manner of acting touched Dulilot, who came to himſelf, and liſtened to his advice, although he did not follow it when it counteracted his inclination.

Nervalle returned from Corſica; ſhe informed the impatient Dulilot, that their wiſhes could not be accompliſhed, and that ſhe found inſurmountable obſtacles to the diſſolution of her marriage. Dulilot was diſconſolate; he found no alleviation to his grief, but in the part which Nervalle condeſcended to take

take in it, and this trifling comfort was unavailing.

During all this interval, Nervalle's family had not given up their reſearches; ſhe learnt by letters which ſhe always communicated to Dulilot, that her uncle had ſome ſuſpicions of her being at Lyons, and that ſhe would not be there long in ſafety. "You ſee," my dear Dulilot," ſaid ſhe to him in a tender tone, "with what animoſity they purſue me; it ſeems that frightful deſtiny envies me the comforts, with which your generous eſteem ſoothed my bitter troubles. Do not be ſurpriſed if ſome day an unforeſeen warning ſhould force me to a ſudden abſence. In caſe I ſhould come to know that my relations are too well informed, and are taking meaſures accordingly, I would go to Toulouſe, to conceal myſelf in a convent, of which this is the addreſs; however, you muſt not write to me there, before you have heard from me, and I might poſſibly not ſend a letter to you for a month, on account of the neceſſary circumſpection and precaution, which I ſhall explain to you, and which you may already anticipate."

The tears with which ſhe accompanied this ſpeech, were followed by tender proteſtations mutually expreſſed, to love each other for ever in ſpite of their misfortunes.

Nervalle's fears were not immediately juſtified; the tranquillity in which ſhe found herſelf in this reſpect, determined her to propoſe to Dulilot, to go for her to Aix: it was on a buſineſs of ſome importance. Out of the wreck of her fortune, Nervalle had preſerved a conſiderable ſum in bills of exchange, which till then had remained in the hands of a friend and truſtee, who had not had it in his power to tranſmit them to her before: theſe bills were drawn on the marchioneſs de Vorſon, at Aix. Nervalle knew no one, in this town, to whom ſhe could entruſt the commiſſion of receiving the amount of them; Dulilot undertook the buſineſs, and ſet off to execute it. Arrived at Aix, he went, according to the addreſs mentioned, to the marchioneſs de Vorſon's; ſhe was not known: ſurpriſed, he made enquiry, hunted every where, and after the moſt diligent ſearch, which prolonged his ſtay more than he would have wiſhed, he ſaw himſelf forced to return without having diſcovered any trace of this marchioneſs. Vexed at a diſappointment ſo unexpected, accuſing only the diſhoneſty of madame de Vorſon, who he ſuppoſed had quitted the town to avoid her engagements; and thinking only of the concern of his miſtreſs on learning this unforeſeen loſs, he returned to Lyons, full of ſorrow and inquietude. His own ſituation contributed to afflicting reflections; his affairs were not in a good ſtate; his trade neglected, the enormous expences that he had been at for Nervalle, reduced him to a melancholy ſituation; he hoped at leaſt to depoſit and forget part of his cares, at the feet of that adorable woman. He flew to her houſe on his arrival, to that houſe which he himſelf had furniſhed, where he ſaw comfort and taſte, ſeconded by his liberality, embelliſh the abode of his dear Nervalle; but how great was his grief! Nervalle, during his abſence, had quitted her houſe and the city: no news that might ſeem to tranquillize him reſpecting what could become of her. What ſurpriſed him more, was, that not only the jewels, but even the moſt trifling articles which he had given her, had diſappeared with her. However, Nervalle ſeemed to ſhow her ſincerity, by alſo taking with her a niece of Dulilot's; this was a child, eight or ten years old. But this circumſtance was unneceſſary to perſuade Dulilot of the honour, the candour, and the ſincerity of his miſtreſs; he did not for a moment aſcribe to her any views contrary to thoſe which he had always diſcovered in her. His friend Debar, who was not blinded by love, did not think like him; he employed the beſt reaſons to prove to Dulilot, that he was deceived; but it was always without ſucceſs; the latter oppoſed, to the reaſons of his friend, the motives of the reſearches of the family of Nervalle, who, no doubt, had found herſelf forced on that account to make an expeditious retreat.

The adventure made a noiſe in Lyons, where for a long time before Dulilot's ſingular attachment had been remarked, and had excited the cenſure of all thoſe who knew him. The derangement of fortune that had followed it, was at length the cauſe of his partner's excluding him from the firm.

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CANTATA:—FROM OSSIAN.

(Scene,—*An ancient ſolitary Caſtle on the weſtern ſhore of the Iſle of Skye.*
Time, *Autumn, cloſe of evening twilight.*)

Oſſian.

SOUNDS the dark blaſt which wav'd yon field
On mighty Fingal's boſſy ſhield?
Or hums the voice of other days,
In my lone hall, its mournful lays?—
Sing on, ſweet voice, and cheer my dream;
Bragela, Sorglan's love-lorn beam *,
——Sing on, for while I pleas'd attend,
Thy wildly-warbled ſong,
The duſky, dull, unſocial hours,
Unheeded glide along.

Bragela.

'Tis the white waves that climb the diſtant rock,
And not Cuchullin's welcome ſails I ſpy:
Hark! now they break, and, with a direful ſhock
Recoiling, vaniſh from my eager eye.

Oft do the miſts deceive me for the ſhip
That bore my love! ah, bore him far from me!
When dim they float beneath pale forms that ſkip
On *their* gray ſkirts, athwart the pathleſs ſea.

But why neglect thy babes and home ſo long?
Brave Semo's ſon, why linger thus afar?
Here, tuneful bards ſhall raiſe thy fame in ſong,
And tendereſt love repay the toils of war.

Four times has Autumn with its winds return'd,
And ſwell'd the ſeas around *Togorma's* ſhore,
Since firſt I ſeiz'd the plaintive harp and mourn'd,
Thy long, long abſence, in the battle's roar.

Hills of the miſty Iſle! when, thro' your glades,
Will echo imitate his hounds' loud ſtrain?
Alas! in clouds ye hide your murky heads,
And ſad Bragela pours her plaint in vain †.

Night downward rolls,—the face of ocean fades:
The heath-cock's head is bent beneath his wing,
The hind and hart ſleep midſt impervious ſhades:
The wood-land choriſters have ceas'd to ſing.

Yet theſe ſhall riſe with morning's orient light,
And ſportive rove along their groves and ſtreams!
But oh! my tears return with day!—and night
Diſtracts my fancy with terrific dreams.

When wilt thou come, O moſſy *Tura's* chief?
When come to me amidſt thy glittering arms?
Ah! fondly oft you ſooth'd Bragela's grief,
And prais'd, enraptur'd, her *now faded* charms.

Oſſian.

Cuchullin's ſpouſe, thy notes are dear
To dim-eyed Oſſian's aged ear!
But, to the hall of ſhells retire,
Where brightly beams a cheering fire;—
There liſten to the billow's roar,
That laves *Dunſcaich's* lonely ſhore,
Till, o'er thy lovely dark blue eyes,
Sleep ſpreads his balmy wings;
And fancy, to thy longing arms,
Thy much-lov'd hero brings.

Rothesay. *A. F.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ANSWER TO ALIENA ‡.

ANCE mair I tune the ruſtic reed,
Upon the gowanie banks o' *Tweed*,
Whar burdies ſing, and lambies feed,
An' burnies play,
An' bizie bees pervade the mead,
An' ſunnie brae.

Sweet

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* *Bragela* was *Sorglan's* daughter and *Cuchullin's* wife.

† To draw *omens* from the various appearance of the face of inanimate nature, was part of the ancient Caledonian ſuperſtition. Thus Bragela infers, from the gloomy aſpect of her native hills, that Cuchullin will never return.

‡ See laſt number, p. 467.

Sweet as yon cryſtal ſtreamlet pours
Its dimplin' waters edg'd wi' flowers,
Your verſes reach'd the ſhepherds' bowers,
To charm us a',
An' ſteal a while the lingerin' hours
Frae care awa'.

Tho' now thou's left *Youth*'s fruitful field
For the bleak, barren vale o' *eild*,
Yet ſure thou's fund ſome cannie bield
Whar frae the ſhowers
O' wintrie ſky thou kens to ſhield
Thy bloomin' flowers.

My boſom bleeds, my eyes run o'er,
Whan nature an' whan love deplore
Your *Coſmo* on a foreign ſhore,
Mid war's alarms,
Pale, wounded, welterin' in his gore,
Far frae thy arms!

To deck his ſacred grave the *Spring*
Her freſheſt, airlieſt wreaths ſhall bring;
An' Nature ſhall his requiem ſing,
An' pity there
Oure the green turf her head ſhall hing,
An' drap a tear!

To ſoothe the melancholie power
Of *Recollection*'s penſive hour,
Her influence mild the *Muſe* will ſhower
Thy head around:—
Oft has ſhe brighten'd up my bower
Whan darkneſs frown'd.

The ſpeckled burds, that wing their way
Thro' airie fields, whan nature's gay,
The flowers that bloom in laughin' May
The groves amang,
Aſſift the wild, unfetter'd lay
Of ruſtic ſang.

'Tis Nature, various Nature, brings
Aid to the Bardie whan he ſings,
Maks peerleſs Fancy ſpread her wings,
An' tower on high;
An', as they are, to picture things,
Full on the eye.

Then, Nature! come, thy aid impart,
An' pour thy ſpirit on my heart,
Th' obedient paſſions then ſhall ſtart
To read the page
That ſcorns the cauldrife rules of art,
An' critic's rage.

Oft in the zephyr-quivrin' ſhade,
Where flower reflectin' ſtreamlets play'd,
Wi' ſweet ſimplicitie I've ſtray'd,
Frae man apart,
To woo the Muſe, coy, penſive Maid,
Wi' rapturous heart!

An' oft when darkneſs nature ſhrouds,
An' ſweepin' blaſts howl thro' the woods,
By the drear din o' failin' floods,
I've mark'd the moon
Careering ride thro' drivin' clouds,
At night's lone noon!

An' on the cloud-topt mountain's brow,
Whoſe crags frown o'er the vales below,
I've ſeen Heav'n's LORD his light'nings throw,
An' nature ſtart,
An' felt *Devotion's* warmeſt glow
Pour on my heart!

'Tis thus we learn to ſoar above
The ſcenes which Pride and Power approve;
The heart which trifles fail to move,
The ſports of time,
Beholds the *Source* of life an' love,
Wi' joy ſublime!

'Tis thus we mark the various ways
Where *Reaſon* walks, an' *Paſſion* ſtrays;
That, guided by the Sun's bright rays
To Pleaſure's vales;
This, by the meteor which betrays
Where ſorrow wails!

'Tis thus the mind is taught to bear
Unmov'd the lot aſſign'd us here,
An' with true dignity to ſteer,
Without a ſtain,
Thro' a the ſcenes where Hope an' Fear
Alternate reign!

Now winds the ſtream of Life alang,
Sweet groves an' gowanie haughs amang,
Now rough o'er rocks, the torrent ſtrang,
Wi' roarin' din,
Spouts daſhin' down, wi' bendin' ſpang,
Frae lin to lin!

'Twas then Miſfortune's threat'nin' ſcoul
With firmneſs mann'd my penſive ſoul;
Unus'd in Pleaſure's bowers to loll,
Where zephyrs ſigh,
I've ſeen the waves of ſorrow roll,
With dauntleſs eye!

But whether we, by Fortune croſt,
By waves an' wintrie tempeſts toſt,
Lament our ſhatter'd veſſel loſt,
In Grief's domains;
Or ſing, arrivin' on the coaſt
Where Pleaſure reigns;

Still let us ſtrive, on earth's abode,
T' adorn that nature heaven beſtow'd;
Obedient ſtill at virtue's nod
Her meed to claim,
However dangerous be the road
That leads to fame!

For *Time*'s a chiel, whaſe ſilent pace
Still urges on Life's rapid race;

His

His back ance turn'd,—an' we may trace
His ſteps wi' pain,
But never mair his ſmilin' face
We'll ſee again.—

Dear Laſs! 'till Life's ſhort blink be done,
Still ſtievelie may ye fill your ſhoon;
Wi' mind an' body baith in tune,
To Vice a fae;
Then to the happy realms aboon,
Gae wing your way.

Inverleithen,
July 10th, 1801. } *J. N.*

POSTSCRIPT.

Frae your Epiſtle, I'm inclin'd
To think, that ye're by *charms* confin'd
In ſome lone *iſle*, to leave behind
Your friends of yore,
Where waves, daſh'd by the weſtern wind,
Waſh Scotia's ſhore.

An' ſince as yet 'tis paſt my power
To find out your enchanted tower;
Whan ſleep ſeals, in the midnight hour,
Th' *Enchanter*'s e'e,
Some truſtie *Page* you might procure
To guide me t' ye.

By a' the Powers o' mirth an' ſang,
I mak an aith, 'twad not be lang,
'Till owre the draw-brig I wad ſpang,
Or ſwoom the moat,
An' mak the enchanted trumpet twang,
Wi' brazen throat.

Then, by nae cantraip terrors ſcar'd,
I'd catch the *Enchanter* by the beard,
Diſſolve his charms, an' rout his guard,
An' ſend him packin';
An' beg frae you, as my reward,
An hour o' crackin'.

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE COTTAGE.

YON wild, woody glen, I have mark'd with delight,
Where thro' green-woven buſhes the ſtream ſteals along;
Where the Lark, mounting high, hails the dawn's opening light,
And the Thruſh welcomes Evening with mild, melting ſong:
There ſtood the lone *Cottage*, thatch'd, humble, and low,
Which Grandeur beheld with the eye of diſdain;
Haughty Pride never ſtoop'd o'er the threſhold to go,
Nor Wealth deign'd one favouring glance to beſtow,
Nor Art ſtrove from Nature her empire to gain!

Yet there, with the Shepherd-Contentment, abode,
And Joy unaffected complacently ſmil'd;
Health, whiſtling, attended his ſteps as he trod,
With Nature to viſit the flower-painted wild.
Grief dar'd not to enter where Vice was unknown;
Care fled from the dwelling where plenty was found;
There heart-melting anguiſh ne'er utter'd a groan,
Tho' Pity oft ſorrow'd at woes not her own;
And Innocence guarded the *Cottage* around.

The Shepherd conſign'd to the dark-mould'ring tomb
The Wife of his Youth, in the noon of his days,
Who left him a Daughter to brighten the gloom,
And ſoothe his ſad ſoul with her young, artleſs ways.
Oft as the ſweet Babe, in his kind, dandling arms,
Fondly ſmil'd in his face, with a tear-dropping eye
He would mark, with ſad pleaſure, the various forms
Which Beauty aſſum'd, when the fair Mother's charms,
In the days which were gone, fill'd the Huſband with joy.

As roll'd on the years, ſhe perfection acquir'd,
For beauty, grace, goodneſs, the darling of fame;
And, blooming in youth, each beholder admir'd,
While the woods ſung her praiſe, and the winds ſigh'd her name!
Twice ten times bleak Winter, with cold, fleety ſhowers,
Bade the ſigh in the boſom of Nature ariſe;
As oft cheerful Spring, mildly-bluſhing in flowers,
Gemm'd the ſweet-ſcented plains, and to joy gave the hours,
Since the *Theme* of my numbers firſt open'd her eyes.

But now the ſad change, with a tear, I ſurvey,
That bright beaming Beauty in ruins is laid!
Unſuſpecting She fell to feign'd paſſion a prey,
Which, wrapp'd in deceit, her young boſom betray'd!

The

The Father, unable his ſorrows to bear,
Wept over his Daughter 'till death brought repoſe!—
The Daughter, abandon'd to grief and deſpair,
With her Babe in her arms, her ſad fortunes to ſhare,
From the *Cottage* is driven by the *cauſe* of her woes!

Thou ſweet, lovely roſe-bud! thus cropp'd in thy prime,
Compaſſion to brighten thy ſorrows awaits!
'Twas ſure thy misfortune, but ſcarcely thy crime;
And, weeping, the Muſe thy ſad ſtory relates!—
But thou, barbarous Ruffian! whoſe mercileſs eye
Beheld her misfortunes, and ſhed not a tear,
May want, grief, and miſery thy dwelling be nigh!
May Pity refuſe to thy ſorrows a ſigh!
Nor Beauty or Love deign thy boſom to cheer!

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON AN UNFORTUNATE YOUNG WOMAN.

'TIS here,—the Village legends ſay—
When ſunk the bright eyed Lord of day
Into his billowy bed;
Will Mary's troubled ſpirit come,
And fright who violates the gloom,
With rude unhallow'd tread.

Poor Mary! now no heart is near,
That will not pay kind pity's tear
To thy diſaſtrous fate;
That will not weep thy mould'ring bones
Preſs'd down by rude and nameleſs ſtones,
With ſuch ungentle weight.

What then, is matchleſs beauty laid
Beneath a common woodland ſhade?
Ah beauty, art thou vain!
Alas! thy bright heav'n kindled glow
Oft moves ſome mind, fair honour's foe,
To plunge thee into pain.

Was there no friend to ſoothe thy woe,
At leaſt to ward the frantic blow
Againſt thyſelf deſign'd?
O no! thy rev'rend father dead,
Thy tender mother alſo fled;
Could heaven be ſo unkind?

Dark was the ſoul, that bade deſpair,
With ruthleſs hand, thy boſom tear
The ſeat of peace ere while—
Poor lone, unſhelter'd, bluſhing roſe!
How couldſt thou fawning fraud oppoſe,
In love's endearing ſmile.

Alas! thou thought not man could be
But innocent, and true like thee;
Nor thought thy glowing heart
Could love th' accurſed wretch too well,
Who triumph'd when thy virtue fell
And none to take its part.

If e'er deſpair-torn, love toſs'd mind,
Found him, who pities ſorrows, kind,
Then thou art free from pain;
If orphans bitter cries are heard;
If treach'ry meets his ſtern regard,
Thy victor vaunts in vain.

J. T.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LOVE ELEGY.

WHERE careful Love has rear'd the happy bower
By winding waters that for ever flow,
I ſat with Delia at the noontide hour,
And wove the wreath that waves upon her brow.

The Village virgin ſmil'd upon her ſwain,
The birds ſung ſpouſals in the neighb'ring grove;
And oft was heard when Zephyr dropt the ſtrain,
The woodman's ballad, fond and full of love.

In Delia's ear I ſung the ſcene of joy,
To Delia's heart I bade each object ſpeak,
"Behold the beam of Bliſs in every eye,
"Behold the roſe of health on every cheek!

"Oh ſee yon Black-bird on the poplar plac'd!
"Soft is his note, and ſoothing is the ſtrain;
"Joy plumes his wing, and rapture fires his breaſt.
"He woos his fair-one's love—nor wooes in vain.

"And hark! what raptures vibrate down the vale!
"What ſoften'd airs breathes Eolus between!
"Where, led enamour'd down the graſſy dale,
"The happy ſhepherd and his nymph are ſeen.

"Can Delia view this ſcene of bliſs ſupreme?
"View all but Celadon with tranſport glow?

"See

" See every eye but his with pleaſure beam,
" And ſee—herſelf the cauſe of all his woe?

" In that ſoft boſom, like the lily fair,
" Sure cruelty can never, never dwell;
Then why, dear lovely maid! that ſcornful air
" And, oh! why does thy ſnowy boſom ſwell?

" Proud beauty! (oh! forgive the warmth of love!)
" In yonder faded flower behold thy doom;
" Then, lovely Delia! let us fly and prove
" Youth's opening pleaſures ere they ceaſe to bloom.

" But if my charming Delia heaves the ſigh
" For pomp, for honour, ſhadows with a name!
" Know, that no joys with virtue's meed can vie,
" And nought ſo ſweet as well-won, honeſt fame.

" What tho' theſe fields no luxuries ſupply,
" Nor ocean's wave for us propitious flows?
" Yet ſhall the ſmiling morning dawn with joy,
" And ev'ning grey bring ſoft and ſweet repoſe.

" Then trifle not, my Delia, with thy ſwain:
" That inſect fluttering in the genial ray,
" How ſhort its hour of ſun-ſhine! then how vain
" To trifle life (precarious life) away!"

" Oh ceaſe, fond Celadon!" my Delia cried,
" Oh ceaſe, dear youth, this fond impaſſion'd ſtrain!"
And turn'd (oh heav'ns!) a falling tear to hide,
Then flew like light'ning o'er th' enamell'd plain.

Enchanting Delia! come and give relief,
To this ſad heart that only lives for thee:
And as I pity thee for unknown grief,
Oh pity, lovely Delia! pity me.

Arbreath. C.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

LINES

Written on the night of the 22*d June* 1801.

DEAR *Y. N.* thy ſp'rit I ſummon
Here to walk with me to night,
You clear ſtar! a happy omen,
I will woo,—like thee, 'tis bright.

I will ſay thy ſpirit's in it,
And intreat a while thy ſtay;
To inſpire this happy minute
While I ſing my ſimple lay.

Here, tho' bluſhing, I can thank you
For your ſweet, but flatt'ring praiſe;
Ah! could you with poets rank me,
I would try your fame to raiſe.

You and I can taſte a pleaſure
In each aſpect of the year,
Ev'ry view can yield a treaſure
To us, who hold Nature dear.

Lovely night, without a *marrow*,
Shorteſt of the rolling year,
We'll enjoy thee till to-morrow,
Till the ſun-riſe find us here.

Here we'll ſtray, compos'dly muſing
On the changes we have ſeen,
Had we the whole world in chuſing,
Could we form a ſweeter ſcene.

See the ſky, ſo lately glowing
With the ſun's departing ray,
Its fine tints now languid growing
To dark twilight fade away.

See the ſilver moon-beams ſliding
O'er the gently curling brine,
Whilſt along its ſurface gliding,
The keen fiſhers draw their line.

See behind yon diſtant mountain,
Unextinguiſh'd day-light ſteal,
Liſten to that trickling fountain
Twinkling thro' the graſſy dale.

See yon ſhadybank of aſh-es,
Quiv'ring to the midnight breeze;
Near, the green wave ceaſeleſs daſhes,
Echoing faintly thro' the trees.

Loveliеſt night, without a *marrow*,
Sweeteſt of the fleeting year,
Baniſh'd be each thought of ſorrow,
Peace and calm content is here.

Ah! *Y. N.* thy ſp'rit is ſoaring
To the boundleſs realms of light,
Yet you leave me half adoring
Tho' you've left me here in night.

Ceaſe, pale moon-ſhine, ceaſe contending
With the pearly peeping dawn,
In the Weſt thy orb deſcending,
Has her fairy beams withdrawn.

Now the glorious ſun appearing
Streaks yon ruby cloud with gold;
Birds, trees, flow'rs, and water chearing,
Ah! my thoughts cannot be told.

Bleſſed, bleſſed, great Creator!
Heaven and earth thy love proclaim,

Gracious

Gracious ſource of beauteous nature,
Ever bleſſed be thy name.

ALIENA.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE ADIEU.

SAY, lovely Delia, when from thee
Thy lover is conſtrain'd to part,
When he ſhall croſs the ſtormy ſea,
Say, what ſhall ſoothe his aching heart?

O'er diſtant mountains when he ſtrays,
Or plains where late thy form was ſeen,
How tedious ſhall he paſs the days,
Since thou no more endear'ſt the ſcene.

O! may thy form each night appear
In fancy's ever waking eye!
The thought of thee his breaſt ſhall cheer,
And baniſh ſtill the riſing ſigh.

Tho' wealth and beauty ſpread their lure
To tempt his ever conſtant mind,
His plighted faith eſteem ſecure;
Nor doubt the pledge he leaves behind.

Wilt thou, ſweet maid, implore a gale
To waft him o'er the diſtant main?
Thy prayers will fill his ſwelling ſail,
And bring him to thy arms again.

R.

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PROCEED-

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wednesday June 17, 1801.

IRISH MARTIAL LAW BILL.

LORD Hobart moved the order of the day, for the ſecond reading of this bill. He touched upon the preſent circumſtances of the rebellious and diſaffected in Ireland, and the deſigns entertained by them; obſerving, that though they might not ſhow themſelves in open rebellion, ſtill the meaſure in queſtion was highly neceſſary, in order to counteract their practices and deſigns, and for the ſecurity of the loyal and well-affected inhabitants of that part of the united kingdom.

Earls Fitzwilliam and *Suffolk* ſpoke againſt the bill.

Viſcount Limerick, in an eloquent and animated ſpeech, defended the bill.

Lord Holland, in a ſpeech of conſiderable warmth, argued againſt the bill, of which, he ſaid, he not only entertained ſentiments of diſapprobation, but even of diſguſt and abhorrence.

Viſcount Carleton (one of the Iriſh repreſentative Peers, and late chief juſtice of the Court of Common pleas in that part of the United Kingdom) argued with great ability in favour of the bill, and exhibited a detail of ſtrong facts to eſtabliſh its neceſſity.

The *Archbiſhop of Caſhel* gave his decided approbation to the bill: he ſaid, that the evidence laid before the Houſe in the Report of the Committee of Secrecy, proved the abſolute neceſſity of the meaſure. There was nobody who would object more ſtrongly than he would to the introduction of Martial Law, but when noble Lords ſaw in the report, and had heard from every noble Lord who came from Ireland, that it was utterly impoſſible for the municipal law to be put in force in that country, unleſs under the protection of the martial law, the neceſſity of this bill muſt be obvious.

The *Duke of Leinſter* ſaid, that notwithſtanding what had fallen from the noble Peer who ſpoke laſt, he was one of thoſe men who would aſſert, that the preſent ſituation of Ireland did not require martial law. He knew that tranquility was in a great degree reſtored; and he knew, that the aſſizes had been held in perfect ſafety, and at one of the aſſize towns he knew, that above 200 priſoners had been tried, many of whom were convicted and executed.

Lord Hobart ſaid, a noble Duke had ſtated, that at one of the aſſizes in Ireland a great number of priſoners had been tried and convicted, but what was that owing to? It was to the protections which was afforded by martial law, for it was well known that without it witneſſes could not be prevailed upon to give their evidence, nor would juries do their duty, becauſe if they did, they would inevitably be either murdered or driven from the country. It had been ſaid, that means ought to be uſed to conciliate the people of Ireland, inſtead of paſſing acts of this kind; but if noble Lords would read the United Iriſhmen's Oath, they would perceive that they were bound in the moſt ſolemn manner to drive every Proteſtant of every deſcription out of the country, and to ſupport the French if they ſhould invade it. He wiſhed to know what kind of meaſures would ſatisfy men of that deſcription?

On a diviſion, the numbers were,

For the ſec. reading,	36	Proxies	10—46
Againſt it, -	10	Proxies	3—13
Majority			33

Friday, July 19.

INDEMNITY BILL.

On the order of the day for the ſecond reading of the Treaſon Indemnity Bill, a diviſion took place,

For the ſecond reading of the bill,

Contents	40	Proxies	14—54
Non-Contents	10	Proxies	7—17
Majority			37

Friday, June 26.

NON-RESIDENCE OF THE CLERGY.

On the motion for the ſecond reading of the bill for ſuſpending the proceedings by information now at iſſue againſt Parochial Clergy for Non-reſidence,

The *Biſhop of Rocheſter* expreſſed in the ſtrongeſt terms his utter reprobation to a ſpecies of crimes every year acquiring greater extent; a crime diſgraceful to the Reformed Church in this country, and a ſcandal to the times in which we lived—a crime which, if not timely checked, muſt ultimately go

to

to the eradication of Chriſtianity from the kingdom.—He ſaid that the bill did not go to ſuſpend the Statute nf Henry VIII. it merely ſtayed the proceedings under it, and at the expiration of the term ſet forth in the bill, the Clergy would be liable to be ſued as heretofore.

The *Lord Chancellor* fully co-incided with the noble and learned Lord, both as to the object of the bill, and the juſtice of puniſhing thoſe of the Clergy who had ſhamefully rendered themſelves obnoxious to the laws; but he lamented that by the letter of the law as it now ſtood (and he had witneſſed many cruel and grievous inſtances of the kind,) the very ſame penalty for non-reſidence, attached upon a meritorious Clergyman, often encumbered with a wife and children, who though without a houſe aſſigned him to ſhelter his head, upon a ſmall unproductive living, with an income ſcarcely enabling him to place a ſcanty meal upon his table once a week, though labouring night and day among his pariſhioners, in the holy avocations of his ſacred duty, as upon the rich Pluraliſt, who, with a living of 1000l. or 1,200l. a year in one part of the country, ſcarcely once in twenty years viſits his minor pariſh in another, from the day of his induction.

The *Biſhop of Rocheſter* explained that he was by no means adverſe to the bill, which, under the circumſtances in which it was introduced, he thought a wiſe and a good meaſure, but he was only anxious to have the extent of its operations fully explained.

Lord Alvanley agreed in theſe ſentiments.

The bill was read the ſecond time.

Adjourned.

The Speech of the Lords Commiſſioners to both Houſes of Parliament, on Thurſday, July 2, 1801.

"*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

"We have it in command from his Majeſty to acquaint you, that on account of the advanced period of the ſeaſon, and the ſtate of public buſineſs, he is induced to relieve you from a longer attendance in Parliament.

"His Majeſty highly commends the wiſdom, temper, and diligence, which have marked all your proceedings; and particularly acknowledges the aſſiduity and zeal with which you have purſued the inveſtigation of the important ſubjects brought under your conſideration, in conſequence of the ſevere preſſure occaſioned by the high price of corn. The beneficial effects of the meaſures you have ſuggeſted for the alleviation of this calamity, have afforded his Majeſty great conſolation, and he has the utmoſt ſatisfaction in indulging the hope that, under the favour of Providence, the bleſſings of Plenty will be reſtored by the produce of the enſuing Harveſt.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"His Majeſty has directed us to return you his particular thanks, for the liberal proviſion which you have made for the various branches of the public ſervice. While he regrets the neceſſity of ſupplies ſo large, it is a relief to his Majeſty to obſerve, that the reſources and continued Proſperity of the country have enabled you to diſtribute the public burdens in ſuch a manner, as to preſs with as little ſeverity as poſſible on his faithful ſubjects.

"*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

"The brilliant and repeated ſucceſſes of his Majeſty's arms by ſea and land, important as they are in their immediate conſequences, are not leſs ſatisfactory to his Majeſty's mind, as affording freſh and deciſive proofs of that vigorous Exertion, undaunted Valour, and ſteady Perſeverance, which diſtinguiſh the National Character; and on which the chief reliance muſt be placed for reſpect abroad, and for confidence and ſecurity at home. Events ſo honourable to the Britiſh Name derive, at the preſent moment, peculiar value in his Majeſty's eſtimation, from their tendency to facilitate the attainment of the great object of his unceaſing ſolicitude, the Reſtoration of Peace on fair and adequate terms. They furniſh at the ſame time an additional pledge, that if the ſentiments of moderation and juſtice, which will ever govern his Majeſty's conduct, ſhould be rendered unavailing, in this inſtance, by unreaſonable pretenſions on the part of his enemies, the Spirit and Firmneſs of his people will continue to be manifeſted by ſuch efforts and ſacrifices as may be neceſſary for aſſerting the honour of his Majeſty's Crown, and for maintaining the permanent Intereſts of the Empire."

Then a commiſſion for proroguing the Parliament was read. After which the Lord Chancellor, by virtue of his Majeſty's

Majeſty's commiſſion under the Great Seal, prorogued the Parliament to the ſixth day of Auguſt next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

June 20, 1801.

CLERGY NON-RESIDENCE BILL.

Mr Ellison oppoſed it, and read a quotation from Joſeph Andrews, relative to the various avocations purſued by Parſon Trulliber, for the purpoſe of ridiculing the Bill before the Houſe, which, he contended, went to make Parſon Trullibers of all the Clergy in the kingdom. He could not conſent to allow the Clergy to become Jobbers and Farmers, nor could he conſent to diſpenſe with their reſidence.

Mr Sheridan ſaid, this was not a queſtion which ought to be compromiſed to popular prejudice and clamour. As the law at preſent ſtood, a Clergyman was authoriſed to cultivate his glebe, and to diſpoſe of the ſurplus produce. Gentlemen muſt be aware that this was a very vague and undefined privilege. Not only the extent of the glebe, but the number of the Clergyman's family, came into the conſideration. A Clergyman with a large family, and an ordinary portion of glebe, might have very little ſurplus produce to diſpoſe of. But, ſuppoſing him to have no children, or, ſuppoſing him to be unmarried; Was it not his right and moſt undoubted privilege to turn his glebe to its full advantage? Could he do this, to its full extent, without poſſeſſing agricultural knowledge? In the caſe of Incloſure Bills, which of late had multiplied exceedingly, there was always a certain proportion of land allotted to the Clergyman.—Was the Clergyman to make uſe of his ſhare?—Was he to ſuffer the land to lie waſte? Was he to neglect at once his own right, and the national benefit? Yet, as the law at preſent ſtands, he was liable to penalties if he diſpoſed of the produce. Was this conſiſtent with common ſenſe—conſiſtent with the national good? At a time when the neceſſaries of life were at ſuch an enormous price, when the produce of the country was ſtated not to be adequate to its conſumption, was this a time to palſy the energies of mind, and to throw obſtacles in the way of improvement? Were acts of Parliament to be rendered futile and nugatory, and Bills introduced for the avowed purpoſe of turning land to its utmoſt advantage, to be defeated, by humouring a weak and bigotted prejudice, that the Sacerdotal Character could be degraded by acts of Practical Good? Was it diſgraceful for a Clergyman to devote to Induſtry and National Improvement thoſe leiſure hours which may be devoted to Droniſh Inaction and Self-enjoyment? Whether was it better for a Clergyman to exert himſelf in benefiting his country by practical effort and well-directed ſkill, or to conſult merely his own amuſement, his own benefit and gratification, in riding, fox-hunting, &c.? Was it not rather meritorious and highly laudable in a Clergyman, whoſe education and learning muſt naturally expand and cultivate his mental energies and faculties in a more varied and ſuperior degree than thoſe whoſe lot was caſt in a more circumſcribed ſphere of intellectual effort, inſtead of burying his talent in a napkin, to put it out to that uſury which benefited the Community and himſelf? He would not aſk, whether there could be any objection; but whether it was not praiſeworthy in a Clergyman to ſet the firſt and beſt example of Induſtry, of Skill, of Utility?—To beſtow his attention on that object, which, in Primeval Ages, had occupied the care of Patriarchs and of Monarchs, the purſuits of Agriculture, and the means of rendering his fellow creatures happy and comfortable? In the Church of Scotland, the Clergy in the Country were to a man Farmers; and he felt bold to challenge the Eccleſiaſtical Eſtabliſhment of any country of Europe to produce a claſs of men more Zealous, more Pious, more Efficient Allies of the State. Indeed, many of them could not ſupport their Families with decency, without having a Farm. As reference had been made to an individual caſe, and that caſe hypothetical and ſuppoſitious, he ſhould take the liberty of contraſting it with one drawn from actual life.

Let the Houſe picture to itſelf the caſe of a Clergyman coming into a wild and uncultivated diſtrict, coming into a place deprived of all comfort, and preſenting nothing but cauſe for diſcontent and alarm! a church in ruins, a parſonage-houſe in a ſtate of delapidation and decay! the inhabitants rude and uncultivated—the ſoil itſelf ambiguous—and from local circumſtances, calculated ſolely

ſolely for the rendezvous of Smugglers and Plunderers. The roads impaſſable—the country at large waſte, deſert, and neglected. This one individual man, this Clergyman, gifted with ſuperior powers of mind, with energies which defy even the common operations of human agency, reverſes the whole face and complexion of things. Blending inſtruction with example, he civilizes the inhabitants; forms their minds to virtuous purſuits; builds, at his own charge, a Church, where he inculcates by precept what he illuſtrates by example; reclaims the ſoil, and forces *Ocean* to *reſtitution*; erects and perfects the roads; plans, and carries into execution, meaſures for the public ſecurity; renders man the friend of man; and from aggreſſors converts them into brethren; convinces them that private good is conſentaneous and dependent on public benefit; that individual intereſt muſt give place to general happineſs; and transforms the whole character and ſituation of the place to which he is appointed. The ſervices of this man are ſo important, ſo conſpicuous and exalted, and have ſuch an imperious claim upon acknowledgment, that the Lord Lieutenant of the county feels it his duty publicly and officially to thank him; the Magiſtrates ſecond and echo back the vote of praiſe; the Judges, in their official capacity, bear evidence to his worth and merit; the Board of Agriculture feel themſelves called upon to pay him homage. Is not, he begged leave to aſk the Houſe, the caſe of a man like this more than a counterpoiſe, more than a ſet-off againſt the fictitious character of Parſon Trulliber? But he was not now oppoſing hypotheſis to hypotheſis; not contraſting one idle character with another. No! his deſcription was given, not from the pages of a Novel, but from hiſtorical fact. He was ſpeaking of a man actually exiſting, a man known to the world, and eſteemed by all the good, the virtuous, and the intelligent. However unneceſſary it might be, *per ſe*, to point out the individual, whom every Gentleman muſt immediately recognize—a man whoſe merits were their own herald, and needed not panegyric—it might be proper, in the preſent inſtance, to oppoſe name to name, and, as a fictitious clerical character had been introduced, he would meet and contraſt it with a reality, by exhibiting the Rev. Mr Dudley *v.* Trulliber.

Mr Gregor moved a clauſe for permitting Clergymen to occupy farms to a certain extent.

Mr Windham ſpoke againſt it; and recommended the Hon. Member who brought the Bill forward, to adhere to what had been firſt propoſed to the Houſe, namely, to relieve Clergymen from vexatious proſecutions. He thought the preſent clauſe was taking the Houſe by ſurpriſe.

Mr Dickinſon, *Mr Gregor*, and *Mr Courtney* ſupported the cauſe.

Mr Sheridan then moved to leave out the buſineſs of licences, &c. ſo that it ſhould be merely a bill to ſuſpend all actions already brought, and to ſtop any others until the 25th of March 1802.

This amendment was agreed to.

The other clauſes of the Bill were then gone through, and the Houſe adjourned. *June* 26.

A Committee, conſiſting of Meſſrs Steele, Yorke, Corry, and Alexander, were appointed to manage the conference with the Lords, reſpecting the amendments made by the former in the bill for the relief of inſolvent debtors. Mr Steele reported that the Lords had agreed to the firſt and ſecond amendments, but diſſented from the third, which required that 4-5ths of the creditors ſhould agree to the bankrupt's certificate. After a ſhort converſation, Mr Steele was ordered to report that the Commons did not inſiſt upon the amendment. The bill was then returned to the Lords.

Thurſday, July 2.

Mr Dent gave notice, that he ſhould take an early opportunity, in the courſe of the enſuing Seſſion, to move for leave to bring in a Bill to place Country Banks iſſuing their Notes, under certain reſtrictions.

The *Speaker*, after paying a high compliment to Mr Lee, Clerk of the Houſe, ſaid it would be neceſſary on account of the great increaſe of buſineſs, to allow him a third Clerk. The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſeconded the motion, and Mr Tierney, though he ſaid he thought it his duty to watch over the Public money, perfectly agreed in the propriety of the appointment.

Sir William Grant, Maſter of the Rolls, took his ſeat for Banffſhire—Parliament was then prorogued to the ſixth day of Auguſt next.

MONTHLY

Monthly Regiſter for July 1801.

Intereſting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

From the London Gazette Extraordinary, June 29th, 1801.

Downing-Street, June 29th.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from the Earl of Elgin, by the Right Hon. Lord Hawkeſbury, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Elgin, to Lord Hawkeſbury, dated Conſtantinople, May 23, 1801.

My Lord,

An Officer is arrived from the Capitan Paſha with the intelligence that General Hutchinſon had marched from Roſetta on the 8th inſt. with Four Thouſand Britiſh troops, in company with a Corps of Turks of equal force under the command of the Capitan Paſha, and on the 9th attacked the French near Rahmanich. The enemy were driven in; and in the courſe of the night they retired towards Cairo, having left a ſmall garriſon in the entrenchments of Rahmanich. On the 10th, the Fort ſurrendered, and the Combined Force then proceeded towards Cairo, having concerted their movements with the Grand Vizir, who was at El Hanka, a poſition four leagues from Cairo, in a north-eaſt direction. Our loſs at Rahmanich is ſtated not to exceed Thirty Men.

The Turkiſh Officer reports that a reinforcement of Three Thouſand Britiſh troops had arrived at Aboukir about the 6th of May.

I have the honour, &c.

Elgin.

Admiralty-Office, July 11.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Thomas Rogers, Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Mercury, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Trieſte Road, the 28th May 1801.

Sir,

I beg leave to incloſe for their Lordſhips information, a copy of my letter of the 26th inſt. to Lord Keith, giving a detail of a very gallant ſervice performed by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, which reflects great credit to the officers and men engaged in it; and the hard caſe of Lieut. Mather being obliged to relinquiſh the prize, after three hours poſſeſſion, will not, I truſt, in the opinion of their Lordſhips, leſſen the merit of the enterprize. I am, &c.

T. Rogers.

Mercury, off Ancona, 26th May, 1801.

My Lord,

Having received information by a ſmall veſſel I captured yeſterday from Ancona, that his Majeſty's late ſloop Bull Dog was lying in the Mole of that port ready for ſea, with ſupplies on board for the French Army in Egypt; I judged it neceſſary to make an attempt to take or deſtroy her with the boats of the Mercury: and as our ſucceſs depended upon ſurpriſing the enemy, who was ignorant of our arrival in the Adriatic, (the fortifications about the Mole being too formidable to juſtify the attempt in any othet way,) I therefore made ſail directly for Ancona, and came to an anchor, ſoon after it was dark, off the Mole: the boats were accordingly prepared, and left the ſhip at half paſt ten o'clock, under the command of Mr W. Mather, Firſt Lieutenant, from whoſe good conduct the Bull Dog was ſurpriſed, and carried about midnight, the boats having got alongſide without being hailed by the ſentinels; the alarm was, however, immediately given along the Mole, to which the ſhip's ſtern was ſecured by the two ends of a bower cable, and three cables out a-head, theſe were ſoon cut, by the people appointed for that purpoſe, and the boats began to row, expoſed to a heavy fire of cannon and muſketry from the Mole; but as there was a favourable light breeze, the ſails were ſet, and in leſs than an hour the ſhip got without reach of the batteries, and was completely ours; but unfortunately it fell calm, and a current ſetting her along the coaſt near the ſhore, a crowd of boats, (ſome of which were gun-boats,) filled with men came out to attack her. Mr Mather now found his ſituation extremely critical, having the hatchways to guard to prevent the enemy from riſing below, the boat's crews fatigued with rowing all night,

night, and the gun-boats approaching fast and raking the ship, he had therefore the mortification of feeling himself obliged to relinquish his prize, after being in possession of her above three hours, and unfortunately failed in several attempts before he retreated, to set her on fire.

The moment I could discover the Bull Dog was out of the Mole, I got the Mercury under weigh, but it was almost a calm, and impossible to get near her, as she had drifted with the current to a considerable distance from where the Mercury lay, and we experienced the mortifying disappointment of seeing her towed back to the very spot from whence she had been so gallantly taken; it is nevertheless some degree of satisfaction to know, that her voyage must be at least delayed for a considerable time, if not quite defeated, her masts and yards being shot quite thro' and disabled in many places, and she has received considerable damage in her hull and rigging.

The gallant conduct of the officers and men employed upon this little enterprise will, I trust, meet their Lordship's approbation; and it is from a desire of doing justice to their merits, that I have been drawn into this, otherwise unnecessarily long detail. I have to regret the loss of two brave fellows killed, and four wounded upon this occasion. The enemy had above twenty killed, wounded, and drowned. I am, &c.

T. Rogers.

Names of the men killed and wounded.

John Gray, seaman; Morgan Davies, marine, killed—William Haines, Thomas Guillain, William Morris, Henry Mew, wounded.

From the London Gazette Extraordinary, July 15, 1801.

Downing Street, July 15.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from the Earl of Elgin, by the Right Hon. Lord Hawkesbury, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign affairs.

Constantinople, June 5, 1801.

My Lord,

An opportunity for writing to Europe having occurred, I avail myself of it to mention to your Lordship some further details from Egypt, which have just reached me in a private letter from Lord Keith, dated 22d May.

The enemy, after quitting Rahmania, made a wonderful march, and reached Cairo on the 12th of May. It is supposed they then advanced to attack the Vizir at Belbeis.

Gen. Hutchinson, who was in his progress from Rahmania towards Cairo, had, by the aid of the Arabs, taken a convoy of Five Hundred Camels, with their escort of Six Hundred men. It was destined for Alexandria, which was understood to be in great want of some articles of provisions and of water. Gen. Hutchinson, in his march up the country, observes, that the inhabitants are in the highest degree incensed against the French, putting to death every one that falls into their hands.

Admiral Blanket, in his letters to Lord Keith of the 6th, acquaints him with the arrival of the reinforcements from India, under the command of Gen. Baird, Col. Wellesley, Col. Murray, &c.

After the surrendering of Damietta, a corps of Seven Hundred men embarked on the Lake Burlos for France, and were taken by Lord Keith.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Elgin.

Right Hon. Lord Hawkesbury, &c. &c. &c.

Constantinople, June 8, 1801.

My Lord,

A messenger is this moment come in from Lord Keith, whose private letter I beg leave to transcribe.

"*Off Alexandria, May 23, 1801.*

"By a letter I have received from "the Capitan Pasha, dated at Keme- "sheriff, on the 19th, his Excellency "informs me, that the Secretary of the "Grand Vizir had arrived with the a- "greeable intelligence of the French "and Cophts having moved forward "from Cairo, to attack the Vizir's ar- "my, but that his highness advanced "with his artillery and cavalry, defeat- "ed the enemy, and forced them to re- "treat."

Lord Keith appears to have had no further details of this important action.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Elgin.

Right Hon. Lord Hawkesbury, &c. &c.

(End of the Gazettes.)

LONDON.

LONDON.

WESTMINSTER, *June* 24.

This day the Royal Aſſent was given by virtue of a Commiſſion, to an Act for granting to his Majeſty the ſum of Two Hundred Thouſand Pounds to be placed to the account of the Commiſſioners for the Reduction of the National Debt of Great Britain.—An Act to indemnify ſuch perſons as, ſince the 1ſt day of February 1793, have acted in the apprehending, impriſoning, or detaining in cuſtody in Great Britain, of perſons ſuſpected of High Treaſon or treaſonable practices.—An Act to amend ſeveral Acts for raiſing a Militia force in Scotland.—An Act for altering the Laws now in force relating to the Importation and Exportation of Copper; and to three Engliſh Road, and two Private Acts.

WESTMINSTER, *June* 27.

This day the Royal Aſſent was given to an Act for enabling his Majeſty to raiſe the ſum of Two Millions for the uſes and purpoſes therein-mentioned.—An Act for raiſing Six Millions Five Hundred Thouſand pounds by Loans or Exchequer-Bills.—An Act for raiſing Three Millions by Loans or Exchequer-Bills.—An Act for directing the application of ſeveral ſums granted by Parliament to the Dublin Society, and to the Farming Societies in Ireland.—An Act for granting to his Majeſty certain ſums of money out of the Conſolidated Fund of Great Britain.—An Act for extending the period of preference granted and continued by ſeveral Acts to Bodies Corporate and Perſons for the Redemption of the Land Tax; and to amend an Act for granting an aid to his Majeſty by a Land Tax.—An Act for regulating, until the 20th day of May 1802, the allowance of drawback on the exportation from Ireland of Britiſh plantation ſugar, &c.—An Act to permit the Exportation of Tea to Ireland without payment of any duty, under certain reſtrictions.—An Act for transferring the receipt and management of certain duties on certificates for wearing Hairpower, or uſing Armorial Bearings, from the Commiſſioners of Stamps to the Commiſſioners for the Affairs of Taxes.—An Act for transferring the receipt and management of the Duties on Licences for uſing or exerciſing the trade and buſineſs of an Horſe-dealer from the Commiſſioners of Stamps to the Commiſſioners for the Affairs of Taxes. An Act to authoriſe the iſſuing of Commiſſions and Letters of Marque and Reprizals againſt his Majeſty's enemies to ſuch ſhips and veſſels belonging to his Majeſty as are or may be employed in the ſervice of the Boards of Cuſtoms, and Exciſe, and other Public Boards in this Kingdom.—An Act for allowing, until the 1ſt day of Auguſt 1802, the Importation of certain Fiſh from Newfoundland and the coaſt of Labrador, and for granting a Bounty thereon.—An Act for enabling Matthias Koops, to aſſign the Benefit of an Invention of making Paper from Straw and other Subſtances to a greater number of perſons than is at preſent limited by the Letters Patent; and to ſeveral Engliſh Road, and Eleven Private Acts.

WHITEHALL, *June* 30.

The King has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, unto James Montgomery, of Stanhope, Eſq. late Lord Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer in Scotland, and the Heirs Male of his body lawfully begotten.

The King has alſo been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the ſaid United Kingdom, to William Douglas of Caſtle Douglas, in the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, and of Newton-Douglas, in the ſhire of Wigton, Eſq. and the Heirs Male of his body lawfully begotten.

BLACKHEATH SWINDLER.

Court of King's Bench,

Tuesday, July 14.

Sittings before LORD KENYON *and a Special Jury, in Guildhall, London.*

HAYCRAFT *v.* CREASY.

This was an action to recover a ſum of money which the Plaintiff had loſt, by the credit he gave to Elizabeth Frances Robertſon, in conſequence and upon the faith of the Character which the Defendant gave to that perſon: the ſum demanded, being the amount of that credit, was 485l. 4s. 8d.

Mr Erſkine opened the caſe on the part of the Plaintiff, and ſaid, it aroſe out of the adventures of a Female Swindler, who had lately reſided at Blackheath, and whoſe hiſtory had been made known to the Public through the medium of the Newſpapers. The principle of law was this—If a Perſon was

applied

applied to for the Character of another, to whom a third perſon was about to give credit, the perſon applied to was not bound to give any Character at all, for one perſon was not bound to give a Character of another; but if he did ſo, he ſhould take care to tell the truth. In a word, as he had formerly deſcribed it, and as the deſcription had been adopted by Lord Kenyon, "that a man, in ſuch a caſe, muſt either tell the truth or hold his tongue." No very violent reſtraint on a moral perſon. If he went beyond this, he was anſwerable for any loſs which the character he gave might occaſion. The Plaintiff was an Ironmonger at Deptford. The Defendant a Currier at Greenwich.

In May 1800, the Plaintiff had occaſion to go to Bath; he left his ſon, a diſcreet young man, in the care of his buſineſs, at his ſhop. An application was made to this young man, to furniſh, in the way of trade, ſeveral articles for a houſe at Blackheath, in a very elegant ſtyle, then belonging to Miſs Robertſon. In conſequence of this, a meſſage was ſent to the houſe of the Defendant, wiſhing to know what the character was of Miſs Robertſon.—The Defendant anſwered, "That he might, with perfect ſafety, truſt her—that ſhe had already received a conſiderable ſum, and was in expectation of a larger ſum at the death of her mother, and ſtill greater at the death of her grandfather." Another converſation was had between the Defendant and Plaintiff's ſon, when the Defendant ſaid of Miſs Robertſon, "that ſhe was a Lady of great fortune, and much greater expectation,"—and he added, "I aſſure you, if you rely upon my credit, Miſs Robertſon is a perſon you may truſt to any amount, with perfect ſafety.—That ſhe was already in poſſeſſion of a large fortune, and would ſoon be in a much larger; that he did not ſpeak this merely on rumour, but from his own knowledge; that this Lady was related to to Mr Dundas, the late Secretary of State, and that her ſiſter was married to Lord Paget." Mr Creaſy was aſked this queſtion of the Plaintiff's brother:—"Do you ſpeak this from your own knowledge?" ſaid Mr Haycraft, than which nothing could put a man more upon his guard; to which he anſwered—"I can anſwer you of my own knowledge, you may give her credit to any amount with perfect ſafety." Upon the ſtrength of this character, this Miſs Robertſon had this credit of the Plaintiff's ſon, which credit was entirely thrown away, as Miſs Robertſon turned out to be a perfect ſwindler.—Nor was this all; another meeting took place between the Plaintiff and Defendant, for the ſum which Miſs Robertſon wanted credit for was near 500l.—The Defendant, on that occaſion, ſaid that Miſs Robertſon was not only the relation of Mr Dundas, and that her ſiſter had married Lord Paget, but alſo that ſhe was connected with the family of Gen. Waſhington; and alſo that Lord Kenyon had decided that ſhe was intitled to a large eſtate at Faſcally in Scotland. That the Defendant was in the habit of furniſhing this woman with bills of Exchange, &c. but finding that the creditors were coming about her, he took a Warrant of Attorney to confeſs Judgment, which was for all ſums of money advanced by him to her, &c. and on which judgment was entered up accordingly; and the Defendant took what care he could of himſelf; but Mr Oakley, an Upholder, who was alſo a creditor of this woman, was beforehand with the Defendant; he took a great deal of the property which he had furniſhed; the remainder left by Mr Oakley was taken by the Defendant. Such was the outline of this caſe, and when proved, he ſhould be entitled to the Verdict of the Jury, on the principle which had long been eſtabliſhed, "That if a man gives to another a character of a third perſon, which he does not know to be true, he ſhall be anſwerable for the conſequence which may reſult from the credit which was given on the ſtrength of that character." Although the Defendant was really himſelf deceived, it was no defence to this action; but that he could believe ſuch romantic abſurdities, was not within the bounds of credulity. While the lady was laying out this magnificent palace, ſhe lived for ſeveral weeks under his roof, and he muſt have had ample opportunities of detecting her. Nay more, he eſcorted her to Margate, when Creaſy wiſhed to waſh his hide. Miſs Robertſon travelled with her uſual equipage, a coach and four with ſeveral out-riders. In a corner of a coach, which was on the moſt faſhionable conſtruction, and elegantly lined with leather, ſat the little Currier. At Greenwich

Greenwich he had been of conſiderable uſe to her in alluring game to her toils, but ſhe began to fear that he might not curry favour with her gueſts at a faſhionable watering place. As they were going up Shooter's Hill, therefore, ſhe made the coachman ſtop, and deſired him by no means to mention Creaſy's name at Margate. He was ſtrictly to obſerve this injunction himſelf, and to communicate it to all his fellow ſervants. Mr Creaſy remained ſilent, perhaps wrapt up in contemplating the figure he ſhould make under ſome highly ſounding title. After remaining together ſome time at Margate, they proceeded in this manner to Brighton. Their adventures on this tour were highly amuſing. From Mr Creaſy's conduct at the concluſion of the piece likewiſe, it might be fairly conjectured that he was not altogether ignorant of the nature of the machinery which had made it go off with ſuch eclat. When the taliſman was broke, and this magic caſtle had diſſolved into air, he ſhewed that he had known how to guard himſelf againſt the ſpells of the inchantreſs. No ſooner was Miſs Robertſon's credit at an end, no ſooner from the importunity of her creditors had ſhe taken to flight, than Mr Creaſy produced a warrant of Attorney, dated ſome time before, and which ſecured the repayment of all the money he had advanced her, or ſhould advance to her in future, up to a very great amount. He immediately entered up judgment upon this, and levied an execution upon her goods. A circumſtance no leſs ſuſpicious ſhould be proved than this—that he ordered a poſt chaiſe to Miſs Robertſon's; that he put two hampers into it ſo heavy that the poſt-boy could with difficulty lift them; that he then drove to town; that he ſhifted them into a hackney coach; that he remained away for ſeveral hours, and that afterwards re-entering the poſt-chaiſe, he returned home to Greenwich. He actually ſeized the greateſt part of the furniture, and took the leaſe of the houſe, ſo that while thoſe whom he had miſled were ruined, he himſelf was completely indemnified.

Theſe circumſtances were fully proved, and alſo ſeveral particulars of the Arts of Swindling made uſe of by Miſs Robertſon.

Mr Erskine produced a Warrant of Attorney, executed on the 2d of February laſt, by Miſs Robertſon the day before ſhe went off, in favour of Mr Creaſy, for 4000l. to cover all the ſums of money he had advanced for her, or had become ſecurity to pay.

The *Attorney General* addreſſed the Jury for the Defendant. The outline of the defence was, that the Defendant ſaid, of this artful and wicked woman, who had ſwindled every body who ever gave her credit, no more than what he himſelf believed to be true, for he had himſelf been her dupe, and had loſt a large ſum of money by his credulity, as well as all the neighbourhood of Blackheath. As to the fine eſtate of Faſcally, ſhe ſaid the opinion of the Lord Chief Juſtice of England (Lord Kenyon,) had been taken upon it, and he was clear that ſhe was intitled to recover the arrears of rent for the laſt forty years. She told a ſtory about the ſufferings of her father, for making a fooliſh marriage, that he had gone to America, and had been received by her Couſin General Waſhington at Mount Vernon, and that ſome of her brothers and ſiſters were born there. She had a brother who had been in the army, and had died, and that his widow was lately married to Mr Leiceſter, an eminent Counſel at the Bar, though that Learned Gentleman had aſſured him he went out of town laſt Monday an unmarried man, and had declared to him upon his honour, that he would never marry a widow, and conſequently would not marry her. She had another ſiſter, which was ſtill more brilliant, who had been married to a Mr Pigot, in the Weſt Indies, who had been unfortunately ſhot in a duel, and that Mrs Pigot looked ſo beautiful in her weeds that ſhe did not long remain a widow, but had ſince been married to Lord Paget, ſon of the Earl of Uxbridge. When Miſs Robertſon heard of the pretended death of her dear mother ſhe was bathed in tears, and in the utmoſt diſtreſs, ſo as to excite the commiſeration of all around her. Her mother was to be brought to town to Dr Lettſom's, and ſhe conſulted a Mr Wheatly, an Apothecary, whether there would be any thing improper in her going to town, to proſtrate herſelf at the feet of this deceaſed mother. They with great difficulty perſuaded her, that this would be a needleſs ſhock to her nerves.—After giving orders for the fitting up of her villa ſhe began to

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turn her attention to her ſeat in the North.—She reſolved to make a great many alterations at Faſcally. The Gothic manſion in which her renowned anceſtors had dwelt for ſo many generations was not at all to her liking; and its ſtately battlements, together with the long avenues leading to it, and the deep moat by which it was ſurrounded, muſt diſappear, to make way for an Italian houſe placed in the midſt of a modern park. She therefore ſent for an eminent ſurveyor, and ſhewed him a map of the whole domain. Here were green hills, there ſtately foreſts, and a little further on a majeſtic river, the fiſheries upon which were an inexhauſtible ſource of riches. She pointed out the different improvements ſhe had projected, and actually engaged this Gentleman to accompany her to Scotland. Here ſhe was to have a new Viſta cut through the woods—there a Ruined Abbey built—here a Lawn extended—and here a grotto. In a word, ſhe gave ſuch a deſcription of this Terreſtrial Paradiſe, as turned poor Creaſy's brain. Having made an acquaintance with Mr Creaſy while at Croom's Hill, ſhe now renewed it; and he, an unexperienced man, moving in an humble ſphere, was greatly flattered with the attention of a woman of faſhion. While ſhe told Mr Creaſy all the marvellous ſtories, he ſtared with amazement; but ſwallowed every word that ſhe uttered. His feelings were exactly thoſe of a child reading the Arabian Nights. She frequently received baſkets of fruits, peaches, nectarines, grapes, &c. which ſhe ſaid were preſents from her grandfather, who, after their mother's death, had become reconciled to her and her ſiſters. To this ſhe liberally helped her gueſt, and the palate of poor Creaſy was ſo highly gratified that the complete uſe of his faculties was ſuſpended. She pretended that her rents did not come in ſo faſt as ſhe expected, and that ſhe feared ſhe ſhould not receive much money from her ſteward before July. Creaſy immediately took the hint, and advanced her as much money as ſhe could deſire. But poor Creaſy was not the only man taken in; the diſeaſe of credulity was epidemic, and ſcarcely any one about Greenwich eſcaped. At length ſhe told him her grandfather died, and had left her 94,000l. that Sir Edward Law, (the preſent Attorney General) was her Executor, and was to pay her at the end of the year, but he obſerved with much humour, that he believed it would be ſome conſiderable time before that the money would be forthcoming. She was nearly related to Mr Dundas, and to the Noble Lord on the Bench (Lord Kenyon) who probably had never heard of her till ſhe was taken up. He concluded by ſaying that a heavy calamity had fallen upon them all, but there was no reaſon why a Scape Goat ſhould be made of Mr Creaſy, becauſe he had ſhewn more innocence and ſimplicity than all the reſt, and had allowed himſelf to be more completely gulled, held up more conſpicuouſly to ridicule, and reduced nearer to ruin.

Mrs Neale ſaid ſhe had known Miſs Sharpe 17 or 18 years. She kept a Boarding-ſchool at Croom's hill. She had heard her ſpeak of her father and mother, and of the fortune ſhe expected. Her mother, as ſhe ſaid, died in October 1799. She ſeemed to be very much affected. The witneſs was called into the room when the news came. She ſeemed to be fainting away, and ſome water was brought her. She expected the fortune ſhe would get by her mother would amount to 10,000l. She was to be brought to town to be buried, and the corpſe was to reſt at Dr Lettſom's in its way. She wiſhed to go to Dr Lettſom's, to pay her laſt reſpects to the remains of her beloved mother, but ſhe was perſuaded by Miſs Sharpe and the Apothecary not to do it, as ſhe was in ſuch diſtreſs that it might prove fatal to her. She however inſiſted as an alleviation to her ſufferings, to give away a number of Mourning Rings out of reſpect to her Deceaſed Mother. The witneſs ſaid ſhe had lent Miſs Robertſon 500l. ſtock, which was loſt.

A card was handed about in Court with theſe words, "Miſs Robertſon, of Faſcally, and Blackheath."

Michael Searles ſaid, he was a Surveyor at Greenwich, and was applied to by Miſs Robertſon to go down to Faſcally in Scotland, to ſurvey her eſtate. She ſaid ſeveral of the leaſes were out, and he was to put a value on the timber, and give his opinion of the rents. He ſaw a drawing of this eſtate at Mr Creaſy's houſe. Miſs Robertſon ſhewed him, he ſaid, the model of a dead child in wax, which ſhe ſaid ſhe had received from Lord Paget, which was the likeneſs

neſs of her ſiſter's child, Lady Paget, and which ſhe was weeping over in tears.

Mr James Dobie, a reſpectable attorney, ſaid that in July 1800, Miſs Robertſon had applied to him for what, in the Law of Scotland is called a Factory, to enter upon, and take poſſeſſion of the eſtate, and to receive the rents, &c. She ſaid the name of the eſtate was Faſcally. When he wiſhed her to be more particular, ſhe had ſome difficulty in deſcribing it. She ſaid it was in Perthſhire, and afterwards ſhe informed him it was ten miles above the town of Perth, on the river Tumel. There was a bond prepared, which the Steward was to execute to her in 10,000l. David Robertſon was the name of the Steward. She deſcribed the eſtate as of very conſiderable value. It was not an extenſive eſtate, ſhe ſaid, but it was very productive, particularly on account of a fiſhery that belonged to it. She reckoned the value of it to be 1200l. a year. She came to it in conſequence of the death of her uncle, and there were Forty Years of Rent due, which Lord Kenyon had decided ſhe was clearly intitled to.

The Rev. *Mr Good* ſaid he was a Diſſenting Miniſter at Greenwich, and knew Miſs Robertſon when ſhe was a teacher at Miſs Sharpe's boarding-ſchool, and afterwards, when ſhe appeared to be a woman of fortune. She pretended to be very religious, and talked of building a Chapel. He could not help ſuſpecting ſomething. There were ſomething very myſterious in her friends dying in ſucceſſion in the extraordinary manner they did, and her putting her ſervants ſo often in mourning. On croſs-examination by Mr Erſkine, whether if ſhe had aſked him to lend her 1000l. he would have been a Diſſenter? Mr Good readily anſwered in the affirmative.

Mr Oakley ſaid he had ſold Miſs Robertſon furniture eight or nine months ago. He then believed her to be a woman of conſiderable property. He began to ſuſpect her before the whole of his order was executed, and fortunately had got back his goods again. If the whole of his order had been executed, it would have amounted to between 3 and 4000l. From the manner in which ſhe was going on, he took it for granted that ſhe was a woman that had ſo much money that ſhe did not know what to do with it, or that ſhe had none at all.

Mr Webſter ſaid he kept an Academy on Blackheath, and about the middle of Auguſt laſt he had the honour of dining at Mr Creaſy's, to partake of ſome veniſon. Mr Searles, the ſurveyor, was alſo preſent. Previous to going to dinner, Miſs Sharpe produced a drawing, and obſerved to him it was a drawing of the eſtate of Miſs Robertſon in Scotland. He made ſome obſervations on it, which brought forward Miſs Robertſon, who pointed out all the beauties and advantages of it.

Mr Erſkine aſked him if he ſwallowed all that ſtory as he had done the veniſon. He replied he certainly did believe it: he never reflected. Mr Erſkine ſaid, he had an excellent appetite, and could ſwallow any thing.

Lord Kenyon adhered entirely to the opinion he had uniformly maintained on this ſort of action. He was clear that the Plaintiff's caſe was perfectly made out in this inſtance. He approved of the conduct of the young man who had given his evidence in this cauſe, the Plaintiff's ſon. He had acted with uncommon prudence and propriety. His Lordſhip read the words which that young man had ſworn to, as having been delivered by the Defendant with regard to this impoſtor, Miſs Robertſon, "ſaying that ſhe was a perſon of large fortune, and of great expectation from her mother, and ſtill greater from the death of her grandfather, &c." The words uſed by the Plaintiff's brother were ſo emphatic that they were abſolutely deciſive of the cauſe. "I told him the ſituation which I ſtood in, that I ſuppoſed he did not ſtate to me what he had on rumour or hear-ſay, but on his own knowledge of the facts." The anſwer was, "My friend Haycraft, I know that your brother may truſt Miſs Robertſon to any amount with perfect ſafety." Now, whatever he thought, he had no right to ſay this, if it was not true; for if he thought ſo, he might have ſaid, "I think," or "I believe you may truſt her with perfect ſafety."—A loſs had here ariſen by this unfounded character, that is, a character that was not true, the conſequence was, that the perſon who was the cauſe of it was bound to repair that loſs; the Plaintiff had, in *foro conſcientiæ* and in *foro civili*, made out his caſe—Verdict for the Plaintiff, damages 485l. 8s. 4d.

Miſs Robertſon, the fair ſwindler of Blackheath,

Blackheath, is to take her trial at the enſuing aſſizes of Maidſtone, to the goal of which place ſhe has lately been removed, by Habeas Corpus from that of Huntingdon.

Lately, at Bruncepath, two bats were accidentally caught in the hollow of an ancient oak; and being brought into the caſtle as a curioſity, were put under a glaſs caſe for an an hour or two; when one of them brought forth a young one, which immediately on its birth appeared very active, and clung to the mother's breaſt. This incident proves beyond a doubt that the bat is not oviparous, as has been ſometimes thought; and though it flies as a bird, it has been properly ranked by Naturaliſts amongſt the claſs of Quadrupeds. It forms the link betwixt Birds and Animals.

EDINBURGH.

SCOTS PENSION LIST.

Preſented to the Houſe of Commons, of all penſions charged upon his Majeſty's civil eſtabliſhment of Scotland, and ordered to be printed.

	£.
Mrs C. Campbell	200
Ann Mary Baroneſs Forreſter	600
Lieut. J. Sutherland	100
Walter Lord Aſton	100
Mrs Marion M'Kay	100
Col. J. Seton	150
John Lord Colvill, of Culroſs	200
Lady Elgin	300
Eliz. Norris	50
Marg. Wincheſter	20
Lady Borthwick	100
Sir Peter Inglis, truſtee for behoof of the children of Sir A. Primroſe	200
Dr J. Beattie	200
Lord Kirkcudbright	200
Mrs E. Stewart	50
Mrs Lucy Kennedy	160
Allan M'Dougall, Eſq. writer to the ſignet, in truſt for the widow and children of J. Hay, of Newhall, Eſq.	400
Mrs J. Campbell	100
Lord Cathcart and other truſtees, for behoof of Lord Napier's children	300
Kath. Lady Morton	200
Mrs E. Sinclair	150
John Stirling	100
Marg. and Jean Law	50
Alex. Burnet, Eſq.	200
Eliz. Dunbar	20
Wm. Muir, Eſq.	300
J. Fran. Erſkine, Eſq.	200
Miſſes J. and A. Dick	100
C. St Clare, Eſq.	200
Mrs M. Manſfield	150
Lady Ann Erſkine of Buchan	100
Lady M. Cochrane	£.200
Lady Wallace	150
Lady Ann Gordon	150
Mrs H. Falconer	45
Fran. Anderſon, Eſq.	100
Iſa. Counteſs Dow. of Errol	300
Eliz. Jane, Marg. and Ann Watſon	100
Mrs A. Grant	100
Lady A. Lindſay	300
Mrs A. F. Roſs	100
Lady M. Home, formerly Lady M. Hay	100
Miſs J. Keith	100
Miſs A. Keith	100
Miſs D. Dalrymple	100
F. M. Murray	150
Lady H. Boyce	200
Iſa. Kirkpatrick	50
Mrs Pen. Maitland	170
Mrs Margaret Stewart Gordon	50
Katharine Don	50
James Rochead, Eſq. of Inverleith, and others, truſtees for behoof of the widow and children of G. M'Kay of Reay	315
Miſs Sophia J. Grant	50
Miſs C. Grant	50
Mary Cockburn	60
Marg. Kath. and E. Buchanan	100
Ann and E. Forbes	20
Mar. M. Nimmo	50
Mrs Ann Burnet	50
Mrs J. Tait	100
J. Leſlie B. Lindores	150
J. Dundas, Eſq. for Mr Erſkine's truſtees, for behoof of Ch. J. Gardiner	50
J. and Eliz. Mercer	£.40
Mrs A. Forreſt	60
Maria Marg. Lady Napier	200
Wm. Lord Gray	200
Mrs G. Hamilton	50
Mrs J. Cockburn	200
G. Home, Eſq. in truſt for J. and C. Telfer	100
J. and Lil. Stewart	50
Ann, Jean, and Ch. Seton	60
Miſs M. Campbell,	100
Mrs E. Dalrymple	100
J. Lord Torphichen	300
Mrs Jane Carre	100
Mrs S. Williamſon	100
Miſs Ann Colvill	100
Miſs Kath. Colvill	100
Mrs I. Gardner	50
Margaret, Katherine, Ann, Har. and Car. Grant	100
Miſs M. Dalrymple	100
Mrs B. Dickſon	30
Mr Wm. Baron	100
Miſs Joh. Fergufon	70
Miſs Eliz. A. Marg. and Robert Cullen	200
Mrs Eleon. Ruſſell	100
Dame M. Maxwell	100
Eliz. Sutherland	100
Mrs Eliz. Wardlaw, for behoof of her four children	100
Mrs Ann Hall	35
Lady Iſa. Sinclair	150
Mrs Jane Currie	40
Mrs A. Simpſon	30
F. Norton and Ad. Pearſon, Eſqrs. in truſt for behoof of Mrs Balmain and children	100
Mrs H. Hay	100

Eliz.

Eliz. Jem. Counteſs of Errol £.300
Miſs M. Cockburn 100
Miſs F. Cuckburn 100
Miſs H. Cockburn 100
Lady Dalzell 200
Eliz. Dunbar 100
Miſs C. Sinclair 37l. 10s.
Miſs M. Sinclair 37l. 10s.
Miſs A. Sinclair 37l. 10s.
Mary Bertram 25
Earl Delorain 300
Lady Sinclair of Longformachus 100
Mrs J. Robinſon 100
Lady Livingſton 100
Miſſes Ann and E. Livingſton 100
Mrs J. Stewart of Crawford 100
Mrs H. Mackenzie, and H. Mackenzie, her daughter 100
Miſſes Marg. and M. Mackenzie 100
Miſs H. Mackenzie 100
Miſs Ann Houſton 100
Mrs C. Cunningham 100
Miſſes Suſan and G. Sandilands 100
Miſs Marg. Haldane 66
Miſs E. Haldane 66
niſs Eliz. H. Carnegie 100
Mrs Maxwell 100
Miſs E. Orr 100
Mrs. M. Sutherland 100
Miſs M. Sutherland 100
Miſs L. Sutherland 100
Mrs Marg. Haldane, and Eliz. Haldane her daughter 100
J. Drummond, Eſq. in truſt for Lady Irvine and her two daughters 100
J. Robertſon, Eſq. for behoof of the four younger children of Capt. G. Robertſon £.100
Kirkpatrick Williamſon, Eſq. in truſt for Eliz. and H. Williamſon 100
Ann Bar. Elphinſtone, and Ann and Cle. Elphinſtone, her daughters 300
Ann Stewart 50
Mary A. Hamilton 70
Lady L. Kerr 200
Lady S. Kerr 200
Lady Eliz. Kerr 200
Agnes Lumſden 30
Wm. Lord Home 300
Lady Foulis 100
Miſs I. Kirkpatrick 100
Miſs A. Cramond 60
Miſs Eliz. Fleming 50
Miſs Kath. Fleming 50
Miſs Jean Fleming 50
Miſs H. Leſlie 60
A. Shaw, wife of G. Shaw, 50
Charlotte Simpſon 100
Car. M. Cooper 200
Eliz. Ann Cooper 200
Jean, Bar. and Char. Legertwood 100
Lady M. Martin 200
Lady E. Cook 200
Eliz. Maxwell 100
Jean, Marg. and D. Moncrieffe 200
J. Lord Forbes 100
Lady Forbes 300
John Campbell, of Stonefield, Eſq. 300
H. Woodcock, and other truſtees of E. Woodcock, for behoof of Lady M. Fordyce 150
Agnes Maxwell £.50
David Cathcart, and others in truſt for J. Wylde, Eſq. 150
Mary H. Erſkine 400
Wm. Cuthill and H. S. Alves, for the child or children of A. Wilſon, by her huſband R. Wilſon 300
A. Drummond, Eſq. for Lady Dunmore 200
Lady V. Murray 200
Lady E. Murray 100
C. Tait, for Mrs H. Lindley 50
Charlotte Murray 50
Dr Adam Ferguſſon 100
Iſa. Mary and Margaret Ferguſſon, his daughters 200
M. C. Lady Elibank 300
Mrs Bar. Hay, and ſix daughters 600
J. Counteſs of Caithneſs 200
J. Baron Elphinſton 300
Agnes, J. Grace, and M. Campbell 200
Mrs M. Swinton, and Marg. Mary, Ho. Har. and A. Swinton, her daughters 300
Mrs E. Elder, and at her death to her ſon 300
Dr T. Sommerville 100
D. H. Dalrymple 200
Mary, Jo. Amelia, and Janet Campbell 200
Lady E. E. Dundas, and at her death to her ſix daughters 300
Robt. and C. Trotter, Eſqrs. for Miſs M. Cochrane 200

Total charge £.24,864 10

Examined and Certified by FRANCIS ANDERSON, Deputy Aud. Exchequer Chambers, Edinburgh, June 13th, 1801.

July 3. A moſt beautiful phenomena was obſerved at Hull, from the S.W. reſembling an immenſe moon, with a black bar acroſs, on its firſt appearance; it ſeemed then gradually to form itſelf into ſeven ſmall diſtinct moons, or globes of fire, which diſappeared for the ſpace of a few ſeconds. Its re-appearance was equally brilliant, at firſt ſhewing itſelf like what we are told of the face of the moon, afterwards in five circular balls, and laſtly like ſeveral ſmall ſtars, which gradually faded away, leaving the whole atmoſphere beautifully illumined. In the time of its being viſible, a faint blue light fell upon the ſurrounding objects like that of diſtant torches, and when gone the appearance was beautifully ſerene.

Ed. Mag. July, 1801. *July* 10.

July 10. The Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred, at the Univerſity of Glaſgow, on the Rev. Mr Calbris, A.M. after having publicly defended his Theſis on "the Courſe of the Blood and Lymph in the Human Body."

11. The Gold Medal, given by the Hon. Edinburgh Company of Golfers, was played for on Leith Links, and won by Mr Oliphant.

13. His Majeſty's Prize was ſhot for by the Royal Company of Archers, on Burntsfield Links, and won by James Hope, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

EDINBURGH RACES.

15. The City of Edinburgh's Plate of 50l. was run for, and won by

Mr Bates's bay horſe, by Drone	1	1	
Mr Brown's bay mare -	2	2	
Mr Kincaid's brown cheſnut by Overton - -		dr.	
Sir J. Scott's brown horſe		dr.	

14. His Majeſty's Purſe of One Hundred Guineas was won by

Mr Fletcher's horſe Aza	1	2	1
Mr Kincaid's horſe Obi	2	1	2
Duke of Hamilton's horſe Walnut ran off the courſe.			

15. The Noblemen and Gentlemen's Subſcription of Fifty Guineas was won by

Mr Fletcher's Logie O'Buchan	3	1	1
Duke of Hamilton's b. h. Little Bob, - - -	1	2	dr.
Mr Kincaid's cheſnut horſe Sandy - - -	2	3	2

16. Mr Kincaid's brown horſe Chance walked over the courſe for the Hunters Purſe of Fifty Guineas.

17. Mr Fletcher's Logie O'Buchan, Mr Kincaid's Brian O'Lin, and Mr Tate's Betty, ſtarted for the Ladies Purſe of Fifty Guineas. Betty being diſtanced, and Brian O'Lin drawn, Logie O'Buchan carried the prize at one heat.

18. A purſe of 50l. for the beaten horſes, was run for and won by

Mr Law's cheſnut horſe -	1	1	
Mr Tate's bay mare Betty	2	dr.	

The Stewards for the Edinburgh races 1802 are, Lord Archibald Hamilton, Lord Montgomery, and Robert Hepburn of Clerkington, Eſq.

The King has been pleaſed to appoint Mr James Gray, watch and clock-maker, Edinburgh, to be his Majeſty's watch and clock-maker for Scotland.

The Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates have appointed William Brown, Teacher of Engliſh in Edinburgh, to be Teacher of one of the eſtabliſhed Engliſh Schools of this city under their patronage.

Upon the reſignation of Robert Davidſon and David Douglas, Eſqrs; the Faculty of Advocates have nominated John Hay Forbes and John Jardine, Eſqrs; to be Collectors for the Faculty of the Deciſions of the Court of Seſſion. Meſſrs. Davidſon and Douglas ſucceeded Meſſrs. Stewart and Craigie as the Faculty Collectors at the beginning of the winter ſeſſion 1792, and have continued to hold that appointment till their preſent reſignation. They received the thanks of the Faculty for the aſſiduity and ability with which they diſcharged the duties of their ſituation.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

July 17. *James Thomſon* tenant in Bettany, pariſh of Athelſtaneford, and county of Haddington, and Janet Whiggham, late ſervant to the ſaid James Thomſon, were brought to the bar, on a charge of child-murder. The libel recites part of an act of the firſt Parliament of William and Mary, entituled, "Act reſpecting Murdering of Children." James Thomſon pleaded *Not Guilty*. A petition was given in for Janet Whiggham, ſtating, in the uſual terms, that, as the ſuſpicion of being concerned in ſuch a crime would injure her character in this country, ſhe would willingly conſent to be baniſhed Scotland for life, or any other time their Lordſhips would think proper.

Mr Burnet, on the part of the proſecution, obſerved, that when two priſoners, in the ſituation in which the preſent ones ſtood, appeared at the bar, there was reaſon to believe that one of them might have influence over the other; for this reaſon, and ſome favourable circumſtances which appeared in the caſe of Janet Whiggham, the proſecutor was induced to conſent to the prayer of her petition. With regard to James Thomſon, as he was led to think there would be a failure in the proof againſt him, the Lord Advocate had agreed to deſert the diet *pro loco et tempore*; referring to himſelf the power of bringing on his trial at any future period.

After a very ſuitable admonition from Lord Juſtice Clerk Janet Whiggham was baniſhed Scotland for life, with the uſual certifications; to be committed to priſon till next day, then to be ſet at liberty, and allowed fourteen days to

leave

ſcave the country. The diet was deſerted againſt James Thomſon, and he was ſet at liberty.

James Alexander, a boy of about 15 years of age, convicted at the Circuit Court held at Perth in April laſt, of *Wilful Fire-Raiſing*, was afterwards brought to the bar. Alexander, along with Mary Hutchiſon, his mother, having ſtood trial for the above crime at the Perth Spring Circuit, the Jury, by their verdict, found the libel againſt him Proven; but found the libel againſt Mary Hutchiſon Not Proven; upon which ſhe was diſmiſſed from the bar. The Judges, Lords Dunſinnan and Methven, on account of Alexander's youth, certified the caſe to the High Court of Juſticiary at Edinburgh. There was preſented to the Court a petition from the gentlemen of the Jury, ſubſcribed by all their names, ſtating, that on account of the youth of Alexander, they intended recommending him to mercy. A petition was alſo preſented by his counſel on behalf of the boy, ſtating, that he acted under the influence of his mother, and praying for a mitigation of puniſhment. The Counſel for the Crown conſenting to tranſportation, he was accordingly ordained to be tranſported beyond ſeas for 14 years, under the uſual certifications.

July 21. Yeſterday the Court, proceeded to the trial of *George Walker*, accuſed of ſtealing a horſe and a mare from a ſtable in the pariſh of Logie, county of Stirling on the night of the 13th of March laſt. The trial ſhould have taken place on the 13th, but the pannel having preſented a petition to the Court, ſtating, that if he were permitted to go in cuſtody of a Meſſenger to a houſe which he would point out in Peebles-ſhire, he would thereby prove that he lodged in that houſe on the night the robbery was committed. This was aſſented to by the Lord Advocate; but though a Meſſenger waited upon him repeatedly for that purpoſe, he never would conſent to go, evading doing ſo, by ſaying he was not certain whether the houſe was in Peebles-ſhire or Linlithgowſhire.

It appeared by the evidence led by the proſecutor, that on the night between the 13th and 14th March laſt, a gelding and a mare were ſtolen out of the ſtable of George Henderſon, farmer at Longcraig, Stirlingſhire. They were miſſed early next morning, and Henderſon and his ſon went different roads to the northward in purſuit of them, but without ſucceſs. At the ſame time a Robert Wilſon was employed to go to the ſouthward, and when paſſing St Ninian's toll-bar, he heard that a man and a boy, with two horſes, had paſſed there about three o'clock in the morning of the 14th. Wilſon alſo heard of them at Torwood and Lauriefton toll-bars, at which laſt they had turned up the hills to the ſouthward. He ſtill continued the purſuit, and at Lochhead, near Carnwath, he ſaw a perſon who informed him the man on one of the horſes lived at Newhouſe. On coming to Bridgehouſe he called the aſſiſtance of Mr Williamſon, and along with him and three other men, proceeded to Newhouſe, where the pannel dwelt. This was on the Sunday morning, (the 15th,) and on paſſing the Carlops toll-bar, they were informed Walker and his ſon paſſed there with two horſes on the preceding night. On their arrival at Newhouſe, Wilſon and one of the men went to the ſtable, where they found Henderſon's horſes, and Walker was apprehended, after having hid himſelf in a ditch behind his houſe. He was firſt carried to Mr Williamſon's at Bridgehouſe, then to Linton, where he was examined before a Juſtice of the Peace. From Linton he was ſent to Peebles jail, on the road to which he twice attempted to make his eſcape, but was retaken each time. Wilſon returned with the ſtolen horſes to Longcraig on the Monday.

In his defence, the priſoner endeavoured to account for his having thoſe horſes, by alledging they were bought from a Thomas Miller, at a houſe a little to the eaſt of Falkirk; but one of the witneſſes for the Crown ſwore, that on the road from the pannel's houſe to Bridgehouſe, the pannel admitted he had tryſted to meet Millar at a houſe between Falkirk and Linlithgow, to receive the horſes, which he knew were not honeſtly come by. He alſo endeavoured to prove, by three witneſſes, that he ſlept on the 13th of March in Torphichen; but two of theſe witneſſes did not know the pannel; and the third, when deſired by the Court to point out the perſon, fixed on one of the audience as the perſon who ſlept in her houſe. Being deſired again to examine the bar, ſhe at laſt found out the pannel, who,

ſhe

ſhe ſaid, along with a young boy, lodged with her one night in the beginning of March laſt.

The Jury were charged, on the part of the Crown, by the Lord Advocate, and by Mr Archibald Bell, for the pannel. Lord Juſtice Clerk ſummed up the whole with his uſual accuracy; and at four o'clock the Jury were incloſed, and appointed to return their verdict this day at ten o'clock, which they accordingly did, all in one voice finding the pannel *Guilty*. The Court then pronounced ſentence, ordaining Walker to be hanged at the common place of execution on Wedneſday the 26th of Aug.

Counſel for the Crown, the Lord Advocate and John Burnet, Eſq.; agent, Mr Hugh Warrender. For the pannel, Arch. Bell, and —— Fraſer, Eſqrs. agent, Mr Alex. Grant, junior.

BRIDGE AT ABERDEEN.

July 7. The Foundation Stone of the Bridge over the Denburn, Aberdeen, was laid by John Dingwall, Eſq. Provoſt of the city, and Maſter of the Lodge of Aberdeen. The proceſſion conſiſted of the different Lodges, according to their ſeniority.

The Regimental Band of the Fifeſhire Militia.
The Principals and Profeſſors of King's and Mariſchal Colleges, preceded by their Sacriſts, carrying their ſilver maces.
A great number of the principal inhabitants.
The Magiſtrates and Council,
And the other Truſtees of the New Streets.
The Lodge of Aberdeen.

The proceſſion then formed a large circle, the whole being guarded by the corps of Royal Aberdeen Light Infantry Volunteers, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Dauney. The vials containing the Coins of his preſent Majeſty, and ſeveral papers reſpecting the Bridge and the City of Aberdeen, and a braſs plate, with the inſcription, and the names of the preſent truſtees, were handed to the Depute-maſter, (Mr Gavin Hadden) who placed them in the cavity of the ſtone prepared for the purpoſe.

Mr Carnegie, Secretary and Clerk to the Truſtees, read the Inſcription in Latin:

Anno Chriſti nati
MDCCCI.
Artis vero Architectonicæ 5801,
Sereniſſimo Principe Georgio Tertio annum XLI Regni agente,
Carolo Abercrombie Machinatore,
Davide Hamilton Architecto,
Quod felix fauſtumque ſit faxit Deus
Opt. Max. Hujuſce Pontis Fundamenta,
Ipſis Nonis Julii,
Poſuit
Joannes Dingwall de Ardo, Urbis Abredoniæ Prætor, atque
Sodalitatis Architectorum Ædis Sti. Joannis ibidem Magiſter.
Opus hocce perutile
Duabus viis publicis,
Alteri a Meridie, *Union Street*,
Alteri a Septentrione, *King Street*,
Nominandis,
Ad mediam Urbem perducentibus,
Originem daturum,
In Decus Commodumque Patriæ
Ingenio excogitatum, Studio provectum,
Lege tandem ſanciente,
Feliciter inſtituit:
Thomas Leys de Glaſgowforeſt,
Præfectus nuperrime Abredonenſis.

In Engliſh:

In the XLIst year of the reign of our Moſt Gracious Sovereign, George the Third,
On the Seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord MDCCCI.
And
Of the Æra of Maſonry 5801.
The Foundation Stone of this Bridge,
Forming the firſt part of Two Streets,
Now opening to the centre of the City of Aberdeen,
That from the South to be named *Union Street*,
The other from the North, *King Street*,
Was laid by the Honourable
JOHN DINGWALL, Eſquire, of Ardo,
Lord Provoſt of Aberdeen,
And Maſter of Saint John's Lodge of Free Maſons in that City.
Mr Charles Abercrombie, Engineer.
Mr David Hamilton, Architect.

May the Undertaking proſper by the bleſſing of ALMIGHTY GOD!

This great and uſeful work was begun under the auſpices, forwarded by the zeal, and brought to maturity, by the unremitting perſeverance and attention of Thomas Leys, Eſq. of Glaſgowforeſt, late Provoſt of the ſaid city.

The

The Rev. Dr Gordon, Chaplain to the Lodge, delivered a moſt appoſite prayer, when, the ſtone being laid in its bed, the Maſter applied the Square, Level, and Plumb, and having given three knocks with the Mallet, the Brethren, as well as the ſurrounding multitude, gave three hearty cheers—the band at ſame time playing *God ſave the King*—followed by a Royal ſalute from the field-pieces attached to the Royal Aberdeen Light infantry Volunteers.

Mr Allardyce afterwards ſaid:

"My Lord Provost,

"Having the honour to be a Citizen and Repreſentative in Parliament of the City of Aberdeen, I take the liberty of congratulating your Lordſhip and the Public, on the commencement of this great work. Aberdeen has long been one of the moſt conſiderable of the towns of Scotland, for Arts, Sciences, Trade, Manufacture and Commerce; it will now ſoon become one of the moſt beautiful and elegant towns in the kingdom. It is to the public ſpirit and zeal of your worthy predeceſſor in office, Provoſt Leys, of yourſelf and colleagues, that the community are indebted, for having given form and ſubſtance to this grand improvement; the promoters of which, with that conſideration which has marked every point of their conduct, have beſtowed their attention, in giving appropriate names to the new ſtreets.

To commemorate the Æra of a long-wiſhed for event, which fortunately took place the firſt day of this year and century, the Union of Great Britain and Ireland, the magnificent approach to the city from the ſouth is to be diſtinguiſhed by the name of Union Street. —With that loyalty and love for the Conſtitution which have ever characteriſed Aberdeens-men, and as a teſtimony of their happineſs under a Government regulated by a King, Lords, and Commons, the grand entry from the North is dedicated to the higheſt branch of that Conſtitution, and docorated with the name of King Steret. May the inhabitants of Aberdeen long enjoy, with God's bleſſing, the comfort and convenience which this great addition to their preſent accommodation will ſo amply afford!"

To which Provoſt Dingwall anſwered:

"Mr Allardyce,

"I beg leave, for myſelf, and in name of my colleagues, to return you our beſt thanks, for the polite and obliging notice you have been pleaſed to take, on the preſent occaſion, of any ſervices we may have had in our power to render to this city and community, by bringing to maturity, the great and uſeful improvement, of which we have this day had the happineſs to lay the foundation. And we truſt, that it will greatly tend to promote the convenience and ornament of the city itſelf, as well as the accommodation of all its inhabitants, and the public at large. I have only to add, that it affords me the greateſt pleaſure to have this opportunity of offering you the thanks of myſelf and colleagues, as well as of the whole community, for your able and zealous attention to every matter in Parliament wherein this city has been anywiſe concerned; particularly in forwarding and obtaining the act by which this great and uſeful undertaking has been ſanctioned by the Legiſlature. Before concluding, I cannot omit this opportunity of joining you (as I am ſure all preſent will) in the juſt eulogium you have beſtowed upon the exertions of my worthy predeceſſor Mr Leys, who has, by his perſeverance and zeal, contributed ſo eſſentially, to bring this work to its preſent advanced ſtate."

HAMILTON RACES.

Wednesday, July 21.

The ſubſcription of 20 guineas each, ſeven ſubſcribers, was gained by Mr Fletcher's Otranto. Thurſday, a ſubſcription, 20 guineas each, ſix ſubſcribers, was gained by a horſe belonging to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton.—Same day, a match betwixt Captains Maxwell and Fletcher, for 1000 guineas, was gained by Captain Fletcher.—The race on Friday, for 50l. was gained by the Duke of Hamilton.

The Mule Race, on Wedneſday, for 500 guineas, was gained by Mr Baker.

The following melancholy accident occurred on Friday, at Hamilton. While a Poſt chaiſe from Glaſgow, with three Ladies, was entering the avenue to the race ground, the end of the pole gave way, and the chaiſe ſtriking the heel of the horſes, they took fright, and ran off with the utmoſt ſpeed down the hill, when the driver, endeavouring to turn them into the avenue leading to the palace, the chaiſe ſuddenly and ſo completely overſet, as to light on the very top, and burſting to pieces, as if exploded

ded by gunpowder, threw the Ladies in different directions at a conſiderable diſtance on the ground. One of the Ladies had her thigh bone broken, her arm diſlocated, and her head and other parts of her body dreadfully bruiſed. Another was alſo much bruiſed and cut, but was able to walk to a ſurgeon's, as was the third Lady, who was ſeverely cut on the temple and under the chin. The Lady who was ſo much hurt, was carried to the ſurgeon's in a blanket, whither ſhe was accompanied by Lord Archibald Hamilton, who remained with the Ladies for ſome time, and whoſe ſympathetic attention, with that of the whole of that noble family, now at Hamilton, merits the higheſt commendation.

July 25. This morning, Thomas Spence, chairman in Paiſley, the famous Pedeſtrian, for a conſiderable bet, ran ſixteen miles, on the road between Glaſgow and Paiſley, in one hour and fifty-ſeven minutes; winning the bet three minutes within the time allowed him.

From the London Papers, July 25th, 1801.

IMPRESS IN LONDON.

Mr Vanſittart, one of the Secretaries of the Treaſury, was deputed to the Manſion-houſe on Wedneſday afternoon, to explain to the Lord Mayor the wiſhes of his Majeſty's miniſters, to ſtate their opinion upon the ſubject of invaſion, and to requeſt that he would recommend to the Court of Aldermen, to authoriſe the iſſue of Preſs Warrants in the city; a permiſſion which has not been obtained for many years, and which the city is very cautious in granting. The Lord Mayor returned for anſwer that he would immediately conſult the Court of Aldermen. The Court accordingly met on Thurſday morning, and in conſideration of the ſtate of affairs, and the neceſſity of uſing every exertion to call forth the whole ſtrength of the country, agreed to back theſe warrants for *one month*, and accordingly a great number of perſons were impreſſed on the ſame evening, and the preſs continued very active throughout Friday.

Ipswich, July 25.

The following letter has been ſent by Lord Euſton, Lord Lieutenant of the county, to the Clerk of the Peace:

"*London, July* 23d 1801.

"The Volunteer Corps in Suffolk are requeſted to be in readineſs to aſſemble on the ſhorteſt notice, at their uſual place of rendezvous, in the event of actual invaſion."

July 28. This day there were 500 bolls of Oatmeal in Edinburgh market, which ſold at from 27s. to 30s. per boll. Retail price, beſt 2s. 1d. ſecond 2s. per peck.—Alſo 200 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold at from 20s. to 22s. per boll. Peaſe 1s. 6d. and 1s. 5d.; Barley, 1s. 9d. and 1s. 7d. per peck.

BIRTHS.

At Dumfries, the Lady of Lieut. Col. Wight, of the Edinburgh Militia, a ſon.

In the Adelphi, the Lady of D. Robertſon, Eſq. a ſon,

In Upper Gower Street, the Lady of William Moffat, Eſq. jun. a ſon.

At Hornby Caſtle, Yorkſhire, the Ducheſs of Leeds, a daughter.

At London, the Lady of Dr Crichton, of Clifford ſtreet, a daughter.

Mrs Shaw, of Guildford-place, a ſon.

At London, the Lady of Capt. Scott of the R. Navy, a daughter.

At Shrub-hill, near Dorking, the Right Hon. Lady Leſlie, a daughter.

June 22. At Leys, Lady Burnet of Leys, a ſon.

25. At Branxton, Lady Margaret Maclean, a ſon.

26. At Barrock-houſe, Caithneſs, Mrs Sinclair of Barrock, a daughter.

July 4. At Stamford, the Lady of James Raymond Johnſtone, Eſq. of Alva, a ſon and heir.

6. At Ayr, Mrs Captain Alexander Campbell, of the Perthſhire Militia, a daughter.

7. At Leven Grove, Lady Charlotte Baillie, a daughter.

12. The Lady of Lieut.-Col. Drinkwater, a ſon.

19. At Ochtertyre, Lady Mary Murray, a ſon.

21. Lady Helen Hall, a daughter.

25. The Lady of Sir James Naſmyth, Bart. a ſon.

26. At Edinburgh, Mrs Chriſtie, of Durie, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

At London, Mr John Bellamy, jun. of the Houſe of Commons, to Miſs Kier, of Bridge-ſtreet.

At London, Captain Archibald Campbell, of the 88th regiment, to Miſs Macdonald, of Devonſhire-ſtreet, Portland-place.

At London, Benjamin Bond, Eſq banker, to Miſs Shaw, only daughter of John Shaw, Eſq. King-ſtreet, Cheapſide.

At

At London, G. A. Fullerton, Eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miſs M. A. Peacock, Chancery lane.

At Lambeth palace, Lord Pelham to Lady Mary Oſborne.

At Glaſgow, the Rev. Dr William Rutherford, miniſter of Muirkirk, to Miſs Helen Scott, daughter of the late William Scott of Knockenſtob, Eſq.

Mr George Bell, ſurgeon in Edinburgh, to Miſs Iſabella Roſs, eldeſt daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Andrew Roſs, of the 21ſt regiment of foot.

April 27. At Berhampore, James Rattray, Eſq. of the civil ſervice, to Miſs Charlotte Vaughan, third daughter of Thomas Vaughan, Eſq. Clerk of the Peace for the city and liberty of Weſtminſter.

June 22. At Beanridge, the Rev. James Taylor, Earlſton, to Miſs Ann Mills, daughter of Mr George Mills of Beanridge.

—. At London, Mr John Dawſon, at Morebattle Tofts, to Miſs Katherine Hooper, eldeſt daughter of Mr James Hooper, of Bond-ſtreet.

23. At Scotſtoun, James Denniſtoun, younger of Colgrain, Eſq. to Miſs Mary Ramſay Oſwald, daughter of George Oſwald, Eſq. of Auchincruive.

25. At Ballibeg, Lochow-ſide, Mr Donald M'Kellar, Glaſgow, to Miſs Chriſtian M'Kellar, daughter of the late Mr Duncan M'Kellar, of Jamaica.

26. At Nether Horſburgh, Peebles-ſhire, Mr Nicol Milne, Philiphaugh, to Miſs Betſy Bell, third daughter of Thomas Bell, Eſq. of Nether Horſburgh.

27. At Edinburgh, Alexander Shaw, Eſq Delnavert, to Miſs Mary Ann MacLean, daughter of Alexander MacLean, Eſq. of Shuna.

July 6. At Edinburgh, Dr Robert Lorimer, one of the miniſters of Haddington, to Miſs Elizabeth Gordon, eldeſt daughter of the deceaſed John Gordon of Balmoor, Eſq. Writer to the Signet.

7. At Kirkmichael, Ayrſhire, the Rev. Mr John Thomſon, miniſter at Daily, to Miſs Iſabella Ramſay, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Mr John Ramſay, miniſter at Kirkmichael.

9. At London, Thomas Forſyth, Eſq. Upper Wimpole Street, to Miſs Jane Marſh, of the ſame place.

13. At Glaſgow, Mr George Harper merchant, Paiſley, to Miſs Elizabeth Clark, daughter of Mr Donald Clark, Glaſgow.

—. At Stichill Houſe, George Baillie, Eſq of Jerviſwoode, to Miſs Mary Pringle, youngeſt daughter of Sir James Pringle, of Stichill, Bart.

July 13. At Elgin, Wr Innes, Eſq. of Demerara, to Miſs Eliza Donaldſon, daughter of the late William Donaldſon, Eſq

14. At London, William Alves, Eſq of Springfield, to Miſs Davidſon, eldeſt daughter of the late Duncan Davidſon, Eſq. of Tulloch.

15. At Edinburgh, William Murdoch, Eſq of Gartincaber, to Miſs Sally Murdoch, fourth daughter to Mr James Murdoch, Dulate, Perthſhire.

16. At Dundee, Mr A. M'Kenzie, merchant, to Miſs Helen Gray, youngeſt daughter of the late John Gray, Eſq. of Balledgarno.

22. Anthony Tod Thomſon, Eſq ſurgeon, of Sloane Street, London, to Miſs Chriſtian Maxwell, youngeſt daughter of Mr Francis Maxwell, writer, Dumfries.

DEATHS.

On his paſſage from Antigua, for the recovery of his health, on the 14th May laſt, Mr Thomas Fraſer, only ſon of the late Mr James Fraſer, Water of Leith, near Edinburgh.

Accidentally by lightning, in America, Miſs Burr, the daughter of Mr Burr, late candidate for the Preſidency of the United States.

At London, Richard Huddleſton, Eſq. of Gray's Inn. His death was occaſioned by his horſe carrying him with great violence againſt the ſhafts of a chaiſe, by which his leg was ſo dreadfully fractured as to render amputation neceſſary.

At London, Francis Wheatley, Eſq. R. A. whoſe diſtinguiſhed talents as a painter have been long known.

Mr Pawſey of Haverill. He, from ſome unknown cauſe, for ſeveral weeks previous to his diſſolution, refuſed every kind of ſuſtenance, and literally *ſtarved himſelf to death!*

At Enfield Chace, General Flower Mocher, Colonel of the 9th regiment of dragoons.

At Kenſington, Mr Wheeble, Tallow-chandler. He has left an only ſon, and a property of 200,000l.

At Bellegrove, Major-General R. Betteſworth, late Colonel Commandant of the ſecond battalion of Royal Iriſh Artillery.

At Saltcoats, Mr John Taſſie, writer in Glaſgow.

June 16. William Richardſon, Eſq. of Finden-place, in Suſſex.

18. At Keltie, John Drummond, Eſq. of Keltie.

22. At Brechin, Mr George White, methodiſt miniſter.

24. At Dee Caſtle, where he had gone for

for the recovery of his health, Mr George Kinloch, in the 21ſt year of his age.

June 24. At her houſe on Leith Walk, Mrs Stevenſon, widow of Mr Allan Stevenſon, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. The Rev. George Campbell Brodbelt, of Londwater.

25. At his houſe, Edinburgh, Mr William Burn, merchant.

—. At Aberdeen, Miſs Catharine Rankin.

—. At Coats, near Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Elizabeth Counteſs Dowager of Glencairn, in the 77th year of her age.

—. At Hopetoun Houſe, Mr James Thomas Cochrane Johnſtone, ſon of the Honourable Governor Andrew Cochrane Johnſtone.

—. At Ayr, Mr Robert Ballantyne, Preacher of the Goſpel in the communion of the Burgher Seceders.

26. At his houſe in Hanover ſtreet, Edinburgh, Mr John Young, Architect.

—. In London, Sir Thomas Hope of Craighall, Bart.

29. In the 88th year of his age, and the 59th of his miniſtry, the Rev. Robert Turnbull, miniſter of the goſpel at Sprouſton.

At London, the Right Hon. Lord Petre.

30. At his houſe in Edinburgh, Patrick Campbell, Eſq of Ardhatton.

—. At Montroſe, Miſs Hope Renny, daughter of the deceaſed Robert Renny of Uſan, Eſq.

—. At Ballamyle houſe, Ayrſhire, Mr John Graham, ſtudent of Divinity, ſon of Mr William Graham, merchant, Glaſgow.

July 1. At Gilloch-hall, Miſs Cecilia Craigie, eldeſt daughter of the late John Craigie, Eſq. of Kilgraſton.

2. At Edinburgh, Mr John Bruce, Brewer at Kelſo, and Senior Lieutenant of the Kelſo Volunteers. He was a man of pleaſing manners, of the ſtricteſt integrity, and of the moſt benevolent diſpoſitions. In attachment to his King and Country he was ſecond to none; an ardent zeal for the welfare of ſociety deeply impreſſed his mind with contempt and abhorrence, at the ſchemes of the unprincipled abettors of confuſion and anarchy. Every event that increaſed the public ſafety, that tended to give additional dignity and importance to Great Britain among the nations of Europe, communicated a pleaſure to his heart which a true patriot alone can feel. He envied no man's comforts; he was no man's enemy. The poor reſpected him as their benefactor, and the wealthy as a gentleman of honour and worth. The recollection of ſuch a character muſt be long dear to his numerous relations and friends. The Volunteers attended his funeral. From his known affection to the corps, and anxiety for their welfare, the tear of friendſhip and eſteem, in performing the laſt office, deſcended as a juſt tribute to his memory.

July 2. At Falmouth, Robert Richardſon, Eſq. of Perth.

—. At Nethermuir, Mrs Gordon of Nethermuir.

—. At Edinburgh, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs Marjory Reid, relict of the late Rev. Mr William Hutton, Dalkeith.

—. At Dundee, Mr Peter Kirkwood, merchant.

4. Mr Collinſon, of Barton, grocer. As he was walking by the ſide of a loaded waggon, not far from that place, he unfortunately ſtumbled againſt a ſtone, and being unable to recover himſelf, fell under the wheels of the waggon, which going over him killed him on the ſpot.

—. Mr John Greenwood, of Colne in Lancaſhire:—For ſeveral years he had lived in the open avowal of Atheiſm; but in his laſt ſickneſs he declared himſelf fully convinced of the Horrors of Atheiſm, and of the New French Philoſophy. A few days before his death, he ordered four elegant volumes on Atheiſtical ſubjects, to be brought to him, which he immediately committed to the flames. He died with every mark of a true penitent, profeſſing his firm belief in the Chriſtian Religion.

6. At Edinburgh, aged 76, Mr William Richardſon, Solicitor at Law; the eldeſt member, and formerly preſes of that ſociety.

—. At Kerfield, John Robertſon of Acrefield, Eſq. Silverſmith in Newcaſtle.

7. At Freeland of Erſkine, David Brydie, Eſq.

8. At Smithfield, Ayrſhire, Robert Paterſon, Eſq. of Smithfield.

—. At Greenock, Hugh Moody, Eſq.

10. Miſs Ann M'Brair, daughter of the late Mr Archibald M'Brair, merchant in Glaſgow.

11. At Nairn, of a ſhort illneſs, Miſs Iſabella Farquharſon, eldeſt daughter of Dr Charles Farquharſon, phyſician there; a young Lady of the moſt amiable diſpoſition, and dear to all who had the pleaſure of her acquaintance.

13. At her houſe at Terregles, near Dumfries, the Right Hon. Lady Winifred Maxwell Conſtable, the only remaining iſſue of William Earl of Nithſdale.

19. At his houſe near Bath, Viſcount Barrington.

21. At Edinburgh, Mrs Fraſer, ſpouſe of Mr John Fraſer, merchant.